



## NEW NORTH.

RAVENSLEIGH PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN.

### Another Ideal Shattered

NICHOLSON took his feet down from the radiator, threw away the butt of his cigar and said to his partner:

"I think I'll take a run over to Michigan tomorrow, Smith. I haven't visited the old folk in winter for ten years, and I've been thinking of them all day. Strange this last cold weather all-ways turns my thoughts to the old fire-side, where on such a day as this we all used to snuggle around the big coal stove in the sitting-room and eat apples, drink cider, spin yarns, yawn, tell around as we pleased and go to bed before ten o'clock."

"Ah, Smith, we haven't anything like that old fire-side in this big, artificial city. Here everything is done for you. You get your hat ready heated, all the hot water you need, groceries delivered by speaking tube, sidewalks shoveled by the janitor and yourself carried down almost to your office door by a street car. Artificiality everywhere. It is a life that tends to make us lazy, to relax our muscles, to breed dyspepsia and liver complaint. Give me the good old days when we had to hustle to be comfortable. That was when we enjoyed our little luxuries, because we knew we had earned them. Now I picture the old folk beside that big stove. I have an overpowering desire to step in and share its comforts with them, if only for a day. I guess you can get along without me?"

"Certainly," said Smith, "stay longer, if you wish. I should say that such a prospect would make you long to spend at least a week at home. I can get along for that time. And I may say I envy you the pleasure you are to have. Alas, I have always lived in this city, and I know nothing but the artificial comforts of a steam-heated flat. I wish I were going with you. Take a week, old man, and tell me all about it when you get back."

"Thanks, old fellow," said Nicholson, rising briskly. "If you can stand it I'll stay away till a week from Sunday. See, this is Saturday. I can catch an afternoon train, get to the old home early this evening and surprise the old folk while mother is setting her butter cakes for tomorrow's breakfast. Ever eat any of those homemade butter cakes? Haven't! Well, my dear fellow, you haven't lived more than three-fifths of your life. Now I'm off. See you in a week. You know my address should I be wanted sooner."

Sunday the thermometer dropped away below zero, and Smith found no trouble in following his inclination to remain in his cozy, heated flat, reading, smoking, doing and playing with the children. He had nothing else to do, for the janitor kept the steam at proper pressure, there was no coal to carry in, kindling to split, no early fires to build—nothing, in short, to do but rest, or, rather, as he called it, loaf.

He pictured Nicholson in fancy, and the picture actually made him envious. A dozen times during the day he wished he had been born on a farm or in a small country village, so he could have enjoyed the old fire-side, the roaring logs in the grate, the cider and apples and the strenuous life which all this implied. To have everything done for one's comfort, and by some one else, was not in keeping with his ideas of proper enjoyment. Nicholson's graphic picture had made him a trifle discontented.

Sunday night the mercury took a drop a few degrees lower, but there was no snow, and the janitor did his duty nobly. Monday morning was colloquially termed a "worker," but as Smith had only a block to go to his train he suffered no inconvenience and reached his office with but a vague impression that it was a cold day.

At three o'clock that afternoon Nicholson walked in, dropped his grip in a corner, kicked the cat over the transom, lighted a small gas heater and sat on it.

Smith was so surprised at first he could do nothing but stare at his partner. Then gradually he found his tongue. "What's the matter, Nick? Didn't find anything wrong with the old folks, did you? Cider run out? Old fire-side covered with ice?"

"Look here, Smith," and there was a world of pathos in Nicholson's voice—"I wouldn't tell you a word about that trip if I was not convinced it is my duty. I may have set your fancy going with my description of the time I was to have. I may have made you discontented with your land and barren lot in this city. I want to be square and honest even at my own expense. I am the originator of that expression 'I'd rather be right than be president.' I want you to listen to me while I relieve my mind and incidentally read one of the biggest myths on earth."

"Then you didn't find things as you fancied them?" began Smith, but Nicholson waved him to silence.

"You just listen to my plain, unvarnished tale and draw your own conclusions. No schoolboy ever started out on his long vacation with lighter heart than I had when I boarded the train which bore me away from Chicago. The pleasant hum of the car wheels played an accompaniment to a varied assortment of day dreams in which, as a lanky, half-developed boy, played a central part. So vividly did they play that I could actually taste those butter cakes—and I want to digress here long enough to remark that they were the only part of the visit that was not a bitter and humiliating disappointment."

"If you have ever gone around the head of Lake Michigan on the train you may have noticed that at a village called Porter there is often quite a perceptible change in climate. At that point you swing from the west to the east side of the lake. You may leave Chicago in balmy spring and on the same trip of an hour or two pass Porter in winter that would be no disgrace to Dakota. And that's just what happened to me. Nothing finer in the way of weather could have been wished than the brand that waited me from Chicago Saturday, but we hadn't been around the point at Porter half an hour before I was conscious of a disturbing element to my dreams. At first I could not account for it. Then I noticed that it was snowing briskly. Ten miles farther on the train was running heavily through drifts of considerable depth. We were not making schedule time, and as we plowed along there was more than a suspicion that I might spend the night in a snow bank miles from any town or village."

"When I reached my old town the train was more than an hour late, the mercury had fallen below zero, and I stepped into the teeth of a blizzard that almost carried me off my feet. I looked around for a street car, and then remembered I was not in Chicago. The sole cab had been retired from service at the beginning of the storm, so I set out to walk the half mile between the station and the old homestead. Let us pass over that tramp, merely remarking that the last trace of my pleasant dreams of anticipation had vanished long before I pounded the old familiar knocker on the front door of my father's house."

"My welcome there was all I could have wished, and I soon forgot the trials of the journey. There was the big coal stove roaring like a blast furnace, and in every room in the house a wood fire was burning. The apples and cider were promptly placed before me, and we settled down to an old-time chat. At ten o'clock my good old mother took a small lamp and led the way to the spare room, in which a fire had been lighted after my arrival. Here everything was cozy also, and as warm as toast. The bed, with its big feather ticks, looked like a giant snow bank over against the wall. There was plenty of wood in a box behind the stove, and mother suggested that it would be a good idea for me to get up once in awhile through the night and replenish the fire."

"I must have been after three o'clock in the morning when I awoke. The room was colder than Greenland. De-



ONE DAY IN THE COUNTRY.

spite feather bed and a dozen blankets and quilts, a lead which lay on me like a night mare, I was chilly. I got up and lighted the fire, which had been out for hours. At six o'clock mother came softly into my room and started that fire again. She did not want to disturb me, but, bless you, I had not been asleep since I got back to bed. Seeing me awake, she said father had taken one of his bad turns, and she had told him he must stay in bed. She did not say what she considered my duty in the circumstances, but I saw it clearly enough."

"Must I go into all the details? Cannot you imagine what followed? In fancy, don't you see me all through that long Sunday, with the wind howling like a host of demons and the snow blowing and banking up all around the house, lugging in a dozen bundles of coal from the shed at the foot of the garden; carrying in something like four cords of wood to keep half a dozen fires going; shoveling paths to the pump, the woodshed, the barn, the front gate, the back gate, the side gate and the cistern? Need I tell you that for that day I was a stoker, a fireman, a common laborer, a nurse, a chambermaid? Cannot you see me carrying the shattered fragments of my feet out to the alley through three feet of snowbanks and leaving them away over into the neighbor's back yard?"

"I'm going to cut the rest of this tale, Smith. That night I repeated the experience of the night before, except that I sat up and watched the fire instead of going to bed. Next morning, finding the old gentleman had recovered, I packed my grip and took the first train back to Chicago."

"And thus vanished another of childhood's dreams. Hereafter the efforts of metropolis, where all the comforts of life are sold by the month, or meter, will be good enough for you. Truly, I'm going up to my fat nose for the rest of the day, and I shall give the janitor a few dollars by way of apology for the mean things I have thought about him. Besides, it will be so pleasant to know he is attending to the fire to-night while I am sleeping."

"And one word more, Smith. Do you know, now that I finally think it over, that experience Sunday was to differ out from many another of my early days at home. I had simply surrounded the past with a halo of idealism which made the present look mean by contrast. But I am cured."—Chicago Evening Post.

### MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

Artificial flowers, mixed with the real ones, are used for table decorations. Last year 1,000,000 cubic yards of material was dropped out of the Duluth-Superior harbor.

Philadelphia has 41 wards and two branches of the city council. Chicago has 35 wards.

A contract made over the telephone is legal and binding, according to a decision recently rendered in a Pennsylvania lawsuit.

Inoculation for the plague is coming more into favor in Bombay city, as many as 7,129 persons having been so treated in one week.

When cattle arrive in Havana from South America, Mexico or Texas, they are first inspected in the yards, and then a large percentage of them are driven out to pastures for several weeks' grazing. When they arrive they are thin and rough looking.

St. Louis has no curfew law, but many of the owners of mills and factories have agreed to have their factory or mill whistles blown in the evening to warn the children that it is time to go home. The whistles will be blown at eight o'clock in the winter and at nine in the summer, and the plan will be continued for a year.

There is no known reason why working people who carry their lunch with them should be ashamed of this fact. Mill hands are not ashamed of it. They lug their food to the factories in big tin kettles, one on the right arm containing solids, another on the left loaded with, perhaps, tea. But stenographers, bank clerks and lawyers invariably do the act hypocritically, using green baize bags, music rolls or fake cameras.

### THE CROWD SLIPPED.

And Dropped Right Into the Trap the Smooth Corn Salve Fakery Had Made.

The portly man with the bulging overcoat pockets began to lose his center of gravity gradually at the corner of Fifteenth street and New York avenue, says the Washington Post. One foot slipped from beneath him on the icy pavement, and by the time he had reestablished connections with the bricks with that one other foot shot out from under him. Then they both began to execute a quick and devilish shuffle dance. The man's arms flew out, and he seemed to be making a wild but futile effort to pull himself out of the nippy atmosphere. Then he simply sat right down, without any superfluous ceremony or hubbub whatsoever. Of course all the men within a radius of 50 feet adjusted their hands to their sides and laughed joyously. There is only one thing on earth that tickles a man's fellow men more than to see him drop kerplunk to an icy pavement—it tickles him more if he happens to have a bottle of bug juice in his rear pocket.

This portly man with the bulging overcoat pockets looked around him in a dazed sort of way, as if he were endeavoring to study the thing out. Meanwhile the dozen or 15 men who were waiting for cars just lay back and laughed. The portly man made no effort to rise, and the longer he sat there, looking mystified, the funnier it seemed to the merry gang around him. Finally they began to cheer on him.

"Made you see constellations, hey?" asked one of them, laughing uproariously at his own humor.

"Just taking a little rest, I s'pose?" inquired another.

"Got a job melting the ice, eh?" asked another.

By this time there were about 20 men standing in a circle around the portly man who had so suddenly taken a sitting posture. Then the portly man, without rising from his sitting position, reached into his overcoat pocket and brought out a small square package.

"Gentlemen," said he, in a tone of a man who knew just exactly what he had to say by heart, "I have taken this somewhat unusual method to attract your attention to the merits of this new brand of mentholated, carbonized, dehydrated corn salve that I am selling at the almost insanely low price of a quarter a box, money refunded if you don't find instant relief, and—"

Most of the crowd fell back and disappeared, but five of them thought he had earned their quarter and bought corn salve.

**Youthful Diplomacy.**  
The grocery man on the corner relates that a couple of days ago a little girl entered his emporium and timidly laying down a dime asked for ten cents' worth of candy.

"It's for papa," she said. "I want to 'spide him when he comes home.' The grocery man proceeded to dig out some of his stock, when the little girl interposed.

"Don't give me that kind. Give me caramels. I just love caramels."

"But I thought these were for papa," the grocery man remarked.

"I know," explained the little girl, "but when I give them to papa he'll just kiss me and say that 'cause I'm such a general little girl he'll give them all back to me. So you'd better give me caramels."—Memphis Scimitar.

**Telegraphing Over a Glacier.**  
Experiments made by French savants on Mont Blanc, last summer, showed that the ice of a great glacier will serve as a support for a telegraph wire without insulation. A naked galvanized iron wire laid upon the ice transmitted telegraphic signals more than a mile.—Youth's Companion.

**British Use Engines.**  
Traction engines are employed by the British forces in the Transvaal for the conveyance of supplies. They drag heavy loads up steep hills, and save the struggling horses.—N. Y. Journal.

### PERHAPS SHE'LL "FERGIT IT"

But Willie Jones Will Get No More of the Suburban Girl's Nickels, Dimes and Hamb or Cakes.

When the suburban trains come in of a morning there is a real, deep pleasure in watching the throngs they bring to this large city, says the Chicago Tribune. Some find it comforting merely to gaze and ponder on this heaven which goeth forth to heaven the whole city—it is such a nice, cleanly, self-respecting heaven. There is none of the better-keller, miserably haste with which the cable car throngs go to their daily toll. Here all is serene and elevating. It is charming and comforting. It makes one think of newly-paved streets, and pretty little rows of newly-fledged trees, and clean, proper houses that you buy at so much a month, and many things good for a hardened denizen of the city to think on.

In the spring they wear little bunches of flowers—violets, and cherry blossoms, and Johnny-jump-ups, and others. It is touching, especially when they bestow the woodland wealth on hungry-eyed newsboys and their ilk. And the girls are tender-hearted in this respect.

There is one comes in every morning from Bloomdale, or Mossy Dell, or some sylvan nook around Oak Park. She is such an "altogether darling" that even the cob horses smile when she goes by. And she believes in human nature, and had a fervent faith in the charity that never faileth—the kind of charity represented by a nickel or dime dropped in every open palm between the bridge and State street—that is, until a recent Saturday.

On every other weekday she takes the 6:15 train westward, but on Saturdays it is the 3:10. Now it came to pass that for many days a saucy-eyed youth had haunted the cars of the 6:15. He is pale, and of a snake-like slenderness, and he wore a little black painted tin sign with words to the effect that Willie Jones had been born deaf and dumb. Had only been out of the state asylum a month, and would the kind-hearted public extend its assistance in getting Willie food and lodging?

The kind-hearted public, in the person of the suburban girl, donated regularly to the worthy cause of Willie Jones, and Willie Jones smiled faintly, and lifted his hat with humble grace in voiceless gratitude, and a tender feminine heart fluttered with the happy consciousness of easing the woe of the world by her mite.

Then came the shock. She was sitting in the train about three o'clock that Saturday, reading her paper, when suddenly a wistful voice murmured at her elbow:

"Parson, lady, but would you kindly spare a nickel to help a poor fellow in trouble? I've been working in a factory, and got my arm badly crushed. Just out of hospital, lady."

She turned impulsively, caught a full view of the speaker's face, and gasped. It was Willie Jones. There were only a dozen people in the car, but they got the full benefit of the scene that followed.

"Why, I think you're perfectly awful!" she cried, her blue eyes wide with horror at the depravity of the case. "I see you every single night, and you're deaf and dumb, and I've given you ever so many nickels. And now you've crushed your arm and talk. The ideal! I think you're just terrible. I'm going to report you to the police."

She was almost crying, and Willie was touched by her evident disappointment.

"Aw, say, don't yer care," he said, comfortably, as he backed himself against the opposite seat and arranged his bandage more effectively. "It's guys have ter live, yer know, and yous folks from the country are easy. You're all right, lady. Even if I ain't deaf and dumb I got hungry, and your nickels bought me many a red-hot on a cold day. Don't yer care. I won't strike yer for any more. Fergit it, fergit it. Bye-bye."

And she hadn't got over it by the time they reached Austin.

### AMBIGUOUS NATIONALITY.

The Clever Scheme by Which His Friends Got Votes for Julius Kahn, a Hebrew.

Representative Julius Kahn, of San Francisco, is, as his name implies, a Hebrew. When he was a younger man in the Golden Gate city he was just as popular with every class as he is now in the halls of congress. In the last election, however, the chances all favored the success of a democrat, and it was necessary to leave nothing undone to insure a good showing.

Mr. Kahn and his American, Irish and German friends of the younger set knew that there would be a little prejudice against a Hebrew among the older men of the different races, especially among the Irish in the section of San Francisco south of Market street. Something had to be done to get every Irish vote. The young Irishmen had played and fought and swam with Julius Kahn, but if they told some of the old fellows that Julius Kahn was the man they should vote for there might be a rebellion in a few quarters because of his name and creed.

So the young Irishmen went among the old fellows and said: "Tap, vote for Jerry Kane, sure. He is the only real thing and the finest Irishman that ever crossed the green sea." The same accomplished the work, and Mr. Kahn carried everything south of Market street. It was funny, it is said, to hear voters asking for ballots with Jerry Kane's name on them.—Washington Star.

### CURRENT TOPICS.

Jacksonville, Fla., is to have a soap factory. In 1932 Japan produced \$5,000,000 worth of paper.

The population of London increases by 70,000 a year.

The first chimneys were introduced into Rome from Padua in 1563.

The introduction of acetylene gas into France is making progress.

Austria, a country remarkable for its large eaters, has the highest death rate.

The emperor of Austria is increasing his recruits by 50 per cent. a year.

Sixteen ounces of gold are sufficient to gild a wire that would encircle the earth.

Pressed steel cars are coming into use on all the railroads on the continent.

A case 102 years old has just been settled in the court of claims at Washington.

There are 311 cities and towns in New York state which have a public water supply.

The United States courts in New Mexico costs the government about \$75,000 a year.

An 11-year-old boy is the manager and operator at the telegraph office in Kingstree, S. C.

Twelve camels shipped from Algiers to New York died on the voyage across the Atlantic.

The czar of Russia's army is the only one in Europe that can boast of genuine medical officers.

Ten thousand cabmen of Naples are on strike to prevent the introduction of autos in that city.

Some Spaniards dream of a reunion of the Spanish states of South America with the mother country.

Two hundred thousand acres in Chihuahua, Mexico, have been bought for 400 colonists from Missouri.

Cooper Union, in New York city, had a revenue last year of \$34,497.73. Its expenditures were \$59,957.09.

The number of newspapers and periodicals in the United States has increased from 5,571 to 21,175 in 1920.

There is a clock in Brussels which has never been wound up by human hands. It is kept going by the wind.

The queen's will is engrossed on vellum quarto size, and is bound as a volume and secured by a private lock.

The foreign commerce of the port of Boston last year aggregated \$150,455,000, surpassing all previous records.

The American corn kitchen at Paris will be in charge of a colored woman trained as a cook in Maryland.

Minnesota's schools cost about \$5,000,000 annually, and that is one-third of the money raised by taxes in the state.

The advance in coal at Baltimore is estimated, will cost the consumers of that city an extra \$5,000,000 this year.

In Belgium severe penalties are imposed on persons who have the right to vote, but do not avail themselves of it.

Settlers in Siberia along the new railroad are buying their agricultural and other machinery in the United States.

John F. Wilson, delegate to congress from Arizona, is an authority on the various American Indian languages.

Chicago's registration for the April election is 247,782. The vote of New York in the last election for mayor was 329,577.

Men have even had hairbreadth escapes from becoming baldheaded.—Chicago Dispatch.

### The Curse of Slang.

Mr. Wayback—I wonder why that new fellow who was going to edit the Clarion left town so rapid like.

Mr. Wayback—Well, when ole mezz Knott died he left the editor fellar with a nut about it and headed it "Knott Is Nit," and the Knott boys ran him out o' town.—Buffalo American.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Paste. A powder to shake into your shoes. It cures the feet. Cures Corns, Blisters, Swollen Feet, Itch, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and In-growing Nails. Allen's Foot-Paste makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen K. Emmet, Le Roy, N. Y.

One of Them.  
"Look here," said the approached, "I gave you ten cents not five minutes ago. Now you are at me again."  
"I'm such an absent minded beggar," said the mendicant, apologetically.—Philadelphia North American.

Ghost of the Glacier  
And Other Tales, including Making a Revolution, Sasquatchna Trail, Sculpture of the Past, Once a Pillar of the World, Feathers of Fashion, and others. A delightful volume, beautifully illustrated. Ready for distribution about May 1. Send 10 cents to T. W. Lee, General Passenger Agent, Lackawanna Railroad, 26 Exchange Place, New York City. Edition limited.

Respected Her Confidence.  
Postess—The poem I sent you, Mr. Editor, contains the deepest secrets of my soul.  
Editor—I know it, madam; and no one shall ever find them out through me.—Sissy Stories.

Artillery.  
Artillery is becoming all the time a more important branch of the military service. In a sense war is already almost as much of a shell game as is diplomacy.—Detroit Journal.

Those Names.  
Johnnie—What's an ignora, paw?  
Mr. Wise—Must be a sleeping car.—Baltimore American.

Cartier's Ink.  
Good ink is a necessity for good writing. Cartier's is the best. Costs no more than your ink.

A Regular Bird.  
The burglar sometimes becomes a jail bird, because he's a robin.—Philadelphia Record.

The advice of some people should be accompanied with printed directions for taking.—Chicago Daily News.

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Everybody thinks if a neighbor's dog bit him, he would kill the dog, but he wouldn't.—Washington (D. C.) Democrat.

In every family you'll find an old man trying to quit smoking, and a young one trying to start.—Athens Globe.

A wise man never considers a woman's age.—Chicago Daily News.

## Stomach Troubles In Spring

Are THAT RILIOUS FEELING, bad taste in the mouth, dull headache, sleeplessness, poor appetite.

No matter how careful you are about eating, everything you take into your stomach turns sour, causes distress, pains and unpleasant gases.

Don't you understand what these symptoms—signals of distress—mean? They are the cries of the stomach for help! It is being overworked. It needs the peculiar tonic qualities and digestive strength to be found only in

## HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

The best stomach and blood remedies known to the medical profession are combined in the medicine, and thousands of grateful letters telling its cures prove it to be the greatest medicine for all stomach troubles ever yet discovered.

## WALTHAM WATCHES

Sir Joshua Reynolds when asked by an ambitious young painter with what he mixed his colors, replied, "With brains, sir." So in watch making; it is not alone the value of the jewels that makes a first class watch---it is the brains that have planned its construction. Mechanical skill and knowledge have made Waltham Watches the best in the world.

Waltham Watches are for sale by all retail jewelers.





# THE NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING CO.

Entered at the Postoffice at Rhineland, Wis., as second-class matter.

## OUR CHOICE FOR CONGRESS.

The New North takes pleasure this week in presenting the name of a Rhinelander Republican for the nomination of congressman for the Ninth congressional district. That Republican is none other than Webster E. Brown. Despatches were sent to the Milwaukee papers the first of the week bearing the information of the decision of Congressman Alexander Stewart to withdraw from the contest for re-nomination.

Mr. Brown is not seeking the honor nor has he ever sought political honors. With him, it is purely a case of the office seeking the man. The announcement of his candidacy is at the urgent solicitation on the part of his friends, who are bestowing him to the seat in the halls of Congress occupied by Mr. Stewart for three successive terms. The name of Mr. Brown is not presented for the reason that he is a man of world-wide reputation, nor of national fame as a statesman. He is not a politician. Not even in a minute sense of the term. His extensive lumber interests would not permit of his accepting honors politically though he has been urged to accept some token of appreciation for his valuable services in the Republican party.

There is not a Republican in the district who has been more closely identified with the party than Mr. Brown. He has always given freely of time and money to advance its interests, never intimating to his bosom friends that he wanted anything in return. His untiring zeal and self-sacrifice is a monument to which his friends are tying and will do homage to.

Mr. Brown's ability to discharge the duties of such an important station is unquestioned. He is not an orator. He is a deep thinker, nevertheless, possessed of sound common sense and sincerity of purpose—a man capable of advising and commanding; against whom nothing can be said, and who, if nominated, would undoubtedly be elected by one of the largest majorities ever known in this district. He is a man who has made his own success by untiring industry and unceasing energy, a man able to cope with the problems of the day and help in bringing about solutions that would be for the best interests of the country.

The Republicans of the Ninth congressional district will make no mistake in making Webster E. Brown their nominee for Congress. It would be no more than a just recognition of his worth to nominate him by acclamation.

## PORTO RICO TARIFF BILL.

The passage of the Porto Rico bill by the House of Representatives was under conditions that are most satisfactory to a majority of the Republicans. The vote received nearly the solid support of the Republican members of the house, only nine voting in opposition to the measure. The bill in its amended form as passed, practically places Porto Rico and the United States on a free trade basis. It is so clear, that it is satisfactory to a majority of the Republicans who were clamoring for free trade between Porto Rico and this country. The tariff is so light that it will not interfere with the commercial relations of the two countries. The tariff level is for the exclusive benefit of Porto Rico, to add to its depleted exchequer. The duties imposed is not to be paid by the producers, but on the contrary by the sugar and tobacco corporations. An admirable feature of the bill is that many articles of necessity in Porto Rico are to be admitted free. The bill is an experiment and is to be abolished when the legislature of Porto Rico provide suitable means for raising revenue. It is left entirely with them to substitute the latter at any time they see fit. Another good feature of the bill is, that it makes provision for a temporary civil government, of which the Porto Rico legislature is a part. This is to last until a commission provided for in the measure, shall submit a plan to Congress better suited to the conditions on the islands.

The bill in its amended form is a decided improvement. The provisions of the bill will not interfere in the least with the flow of products from this country into Porto Rico or vice versa. The 15 per cent tariff for revenue purposes is practically free trade.

The measure is supported by the Republicans simply on the ground that it provides means of raising revenue for the maintenance of the Porto Rico government with the idea clearly in mind that it is to be abolished just as soon as other means can be provided in the way of a substitute for raising revenue. The treatment accorded the Porto Ricans by the Republican majority in Congress has no parallel in the history of our country as shown toward any of our other possessions. The bill is a popular one and since its passage, is meeting with favorable commendation throughout the country. The people are becoming better acquainted with the provisions of the act.

## IS NOW AN EXPANSIONIST.

Bishop Henry C. Potter, who up to October last, was one of the most active foes of the policy of expansion, says that he is no longer opposed to the determination of the administration to hold the Philippine and Hawaiian group of islands. The Bishop just lately returned after a visit to Honolulu and Manila. He declares that it is now too late to relinquish these islands and the inevitable must be accepted and made the best of.

His belief is the result of a study of the Filipino character. He was in Manila only a week and during that time was under the guidance of army officers. It convinced him that the Filipinos are not capable of creating as good a government as the United States can give them. He declares that the capacity of the Filipino for self government has been overestimated.

In his language regarding the retention of the Hawaiian and Philippine island, he says: "That has now become a purely academic matter. I confess to saying that I have put it on the shelf. It is perfectly idle now to linger on that discussion. We must accept the inevitable. The question now is, what are you going to do now that you have got it? We have got the responsibility of governing the Philippines for better or worse. If it is for the worse, all the greater is our responsibility."

"The military operations in the Philippines," he said, "will one of these days be shown to be a mere all-promise. General Otis has proved that his policy of moving slowly has been the right one."

"If the Philippines were given a civil government tomorrow we could not take away the soldiers. There is bound to be a military government there for some time, and it is the best government for the islands. I am glad to learn that President McKinley favors a continuance of military government as it certainly would be a mistake to change it."

"The better class of Filipinos are satisfied that American occupation means increased prosperity and have ceased to raise objections. They appear to understand that there are no men in the island who could give them in the way of government what we can give them."

## DEWEY AND THE PRESIDENT.

The announcement of Admiral Geo. Dewey that he would aspire to presidential honors, even before letting the people know to which party he would tie himself, savors of egotism. It lowers him in the estimation of his countrymen to that extent that he is at the present time the laughing stock of the country. Dewey was a hero and proved himself such by his acts. The nation appreciated his great naval achievement and paid tribute to him nobly. Too much so. Egotistical fancies took possession of his brain that crops out under the belief that he is a statesman. The qualities of heroism and statesmanship are as widely different as black and white, a fact that the Admiral is incapable of comprehending when he places a low estimate on the duties connected with the office of the chief executive of the nation, as is shown in his statement made but recently that the President of the United States is but a subordinate of Congress. Such an utterance from one seeking such honors puts a still greater amusing phase on the situation. The fact that Mr. Dewey won fame as a hero and knew no fear, does not imply that he is possessed of the qualities that go to make up a statesman. Not much. He has proved conclusively that he is a minus quantity in the ranks of statesmen. A hero may be a fellow who will risk his life in battle, but in matters of public concern lack courage and stamina and a light weight. Dewey, you're it!

## DAVIS AS A DELEGATE.

The candidacy of H. W. Davis as a delegate to the Republican national

# LION COFFEE

Used in Millions of Homes!

Accept no substitute!  
Insist on LION COFFEE, in 1 lb. pkgs.

These articles mailed FREE in exchange for lion heads cut from front of 1 lb. LION COFFEE pkgs.

Silk Umbrella (either Lady's or Gents).

Sent by express (charges prepaid), for 170 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

A very fine umbrella, made of union silk; 36 inch frame with seven ribs; steel rod and silver Congo handle. Would cost \$2.00 at the store.

Dress-Pin Set.

Mailed free for 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Three pins in the set (larger than shown), composed of fine rolled gold, with handsome ruby-colored settings. Suitable for neck-pins, corsages, neck-pins or as a child's set.

Sash-Belt and Buckle.

Mention your waist-measure when sending. Mailed free for 15 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. Latest style of imported black Swiss pattern ribbon belt; stylish imitation knitted leather buckle; neat, strong and fashionable.

Silver Napkin-Ring.

For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Neat and substantial. Made of durable metal, heavily silver-plated. Two distinct patterns.

Coin-Purse.

For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Dark brown. Made of fine kid leather, with ornate lining, nickel-plated frame, with strong snap fastening.

Ladies' Pen-Knife.

For 15 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp. Large size; good material; handles nicely decorated and assorted colors.

"Knickerbocker" Watch.

Given for 175 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Neat appearing and an excellent time-keeper. Solid nickel silver case, with ornamental back. Nickel movements, escapement fully jeweled. The famous "Knickerbocker" watch.

Ladies' Watch Chain.

A double strand of best silk cord, united at intervals with colored beads; neat and substantial. For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Gent's Watch.

Mailed free for 90 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. The celebrated "Ingersoll" watch, with gold-toned case, nickel movements, escapement fully jeweled. The famous "Ingersoll" watch.

Ladies' Pocket-Book.

Large size and latest style. Black seal-grain leather, with five separate divisions including a check-book, a card-book, a pocket for bills, and a pocket for change. Mailed free for 25 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp.

Table Cover.

Durable, dark colored material, with gold-toned washers. Includes fancy fringed border. Mailed free for 25 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Pair of Lace Handkerchiefs.

Two extra fine handkerchiefs, with beautiful lace border. Mailed free for 18 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp.

Children's Picture Book.

Given for 10 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp. Sixteen large pages of most interesting illustrations of all kinds of animals and birds. Mailed free for 10 lion heads cut from Lion Coffee wrappers and a 2-cent stamp.

Century Cook-Book.

Contains of reliable recipes for cooking, baking, and all the latest and best of the century. Mailed free for 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Boys' Pocket-Knife.

The "Easy-Opener" style, sharp blades, red wood handle. Mailed free for 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Best Coffee for the Money!

Try LION COFFEE and you will never use any other. It is absolutely pure Coffee and nothing but Coffee.

Fancy Gold Ring.

For 15 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

Genuine Ruby Setting Gold Ring.

For 25 lion heads and a 2-cent stamp.

These rings are genuine rolled gold plate, having the exact appearance and quality of solid gold, and guaranteed by the makers to last two years with ordinary usage. New patterns and very popular.

To Determine the Size.

Cut a strip of thick paper so that the ends will exactly meet when drawn tightly around second joint of the finger. Lay one end on this diagram at the end and order the number the other end indicates.

STRENGTH, PURITY AND FLAVOR

THE ABOVE ARE ONLY A FEW OF THE LION COFFEE PREMIUMS. Another list will shortly appear in this paper! Don't miss it! The grandest list of premiums ever offered!

You always know LION COFFEE by the wrapper. It is a sealed package, with the lion's head in front. It is absolutely pure if the package is unbroken. LION COFFEE is roasted the day it leaves the factory.

## IMPORTANT NOTICE.

When writing for premiums send your letter in the same envelope or package with the lion heads. If more than 15 lion heads are sent, you can save postage by trimming down the margin. Ask your grocer for large illustrated premium list. Address all letters to the

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

convention, in no way interferes with the chances of Walter Alexander. There are two delegates to elect and we want one of them to be Mr. Davis, first, because he is a Price county man; second, because he is entitled to recognition from the Republicans in this county and section of the district. We have it on good authority that Hon. Isaac Stephenson, of Marinette, will be named as one of the delegates at large, thus giving the east end a delegate. Walter Alexander is the candidate from the central portion and thus far Mr. Davis is the only candidate mentioned from the western portion of this district. There is no conflict between Mr. Alexander and Mr. Davis for delegates and there will be none, and we hope to see both these gentlemen attend the convention at Philadelphia.—Phillips Rec.

So say hundreds of Mr. Davis' friends throughout the district. He is worthy of and entitled to recognition at the hands of his party. He is a true blue Republican who works for party and friends in and out of season and for his labors has never asked for anything in return. He is not now asking for the honor of being named as delegate to the national convention. Many of his friends appreciating his worth have suggested that he be sent as one of the delegates from the Ninth district to Philadelphia. In view of all this, there should be no opposition to Mr. Davis.

The pessimists of the country who can see no good in the policy of the present Republican administration, should take a halt between their idle cries of "imperialism," "robber

trusts" and "Emperor William," etc., long enough to scratch their rattlesnake heads and consider the industrial activity and business prosperity so abundant at the present time. There has never been such a feeling of contentment in business life. The tendency all over the country is to advance wages to the highest notch ever known. What is better, steady employment awaits the honest sons of toil. If this is all brought about by policies advocated and put in force by the Republican party, (and it certainly is) we say let's continue giving the G. O. P. the reign of government affairs. After the dark days of depression following one experiment in a change of administration, we believe the voters of the nation realize which side their bread is buttered on. From its inception, the Republican party has demonstrated its ability to cope with all problems bearing upon the prosperity of the country.

Chas. H. Allen, present assistant secretary of the navy, under the provisions of the Porto Rico bill passed by the House of Representatives last Thursday, will be the first civil servant of that island. He enters upon his duties last the first of next month, having been appointed to assume the responsibilities.

Charles A. Towne, of Duluth, very modestly announces the fact that he is willing to accept the vice president nomination on the Bryan ticket. With Bryan from Nebraska and Towne from Minnesota, the ticket would not be very well balanced geo-

graphically, though it would be as well balanced as the men seeking the honor.

The Democratic party of Wisconsin having passed through a state of degeneration the past few years, they now contemplate a reorganization. An endeavor will be made to throw aside the old leaders and throw the state into the Bryan column.

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN FURNITURE.

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times.

Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

Physicians.

T. B. McINDOE,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

Physicians.

F. L. HINMAN,  
Physician and Surgeon  
Office in the Hinman Building, Davenport-St.  
Rhineland, Wis.

BANKS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

of Rhineland

Capital \$50,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits

Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets

MERCHANTS STATE BANK,

Capital \$50,000.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

Brown Street Rhineland, Wis.

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,

Attorney at Law.

Collections promptly attended to.

Office in Merchants State Bank Building

S. S. MILLER,

Attorney at Law.

Collections promptly attended to.

Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,

Attorney & Counselor.

Rhineland, Wis.

A. W. SHELTON,

Attorney at Law.

Special attention paid to domestic law and

collections.

Rhineland

PAUL BROWNE,

Attorney at Law.

Collections a Specialty

Rhineland, Wis.



A MARYLAND PEACH FARM.

Front Realized from the Fruit During a Period of Fourteen Years.

It may be interesting to run over a short paper in the American Monthly Review of Reviews in which Worth H. Stottlenyer presents "The Balance Sheet of a Small Maryland Peach Farm." Peach growing, he says, is one of the most profitable agricultural industries in that state, so much so that half of the farms in many of the counties have abandoned wheat and corn and the ordinary agricultural products, except for home consumption, and have taken to growing peaches.

"The quality of the soil," he says, "hardly enters into consideration in respect to location, as peach trees are adapted to almost any kind of soil, but a poor soil is to be preferred. Trees planted in a poor soil do not grow so rapidly, are therefore much more hardy and will endure severe winters than trees planted in richer soil. In order that a surer crop may be expected, the land should slope gently to the northwest. Land so situated is exposed to the most rigorous western winds, and the sun has less effect upon the trees in the way of drifting forth the incipient buds, which are thus kept in check. Consequently they are less likely to be frozen while in the incipient state by lingering spring frosts."

Mr. Stottlenyer says that many of the prevalent diseases of the trees are due to careless nurserymen. His farm of 20 acres was purchased in 1883 for \$70 an acre, and was planted in peach trees at once. The trees cost him \$25 a thousand. The total outlay, including planting, machinery and incidentals, was \$2,469.89.

"For four years the orchard was cultivated thoroughly, while only slight crops were realized the third and fourth years," he says. "However, from a careful account made during the time, we found that the cost of cultivation was a little more than covered by the receipts from vegetables that were raised on the land in the meantime. The fifth year we realized a fairly good crop, and during 14 years we secured six crops from the orchard."

"By careful records kept, we find that the average amount of fruit grown upon each tree for the six crops was 2 3/4 crates, or a little over 2 1/2 bushels. Thus, upon an average, each of the trees produced 15 bushels during its lifetime. In fact, the orchard produced 44,264 bushels of salable fruit. From the sale of these 44,264 bushels we realized a net gain, over picking, crating, shipping, commission, expenses, etc., of \$46,261.67. The net profit per bushel would be over a dollar."

Against the net returns from peach sales of \$46,261.67, Mr. Stottlenyer put in his balance sheet the cost of the land, of the trees, of planting and cultivation, fertilizers, machinery, incidentals, taxes and interest, which makes a total of \$72,529.69. This shows the profits to be \$26,261.67. The premature deaths of orchards from the "yellows," Mr. Stottlenyer says are generally attributable to the negligence of growers. Other growers realized larger returns than those from his orchard, he says, and he adds that the end is not yet when one candidly reflects upon the remarkable increase in the consumption of the fruit, almost to be regarded as a staple, and when "we see peach trees planted by the hundred acres, orchards extending for miles, hundreds of hands busy picking the luscious fruit and crating it for market, all on a single farm, and whole trainloads hauled from a single district; when growers enter their own cars for daily transportation; when a peach-grower can send his wife to bank with \$32.00 in check returns for a single day, who has netted \$63.00 from a single crop."

The industry of which Mr. Stottlenyer draws so brilliant a picture he says has only been possible since transportation has been facilitated by a network of railroads.

BULLETS OF WATER.

Caladrops Would Kill Is All If the Air Did Not Prevent Their Swift Descent.

When you see the rain drops falling do you ever think of how swiftly they come down and what prevents them from doing great damage? Away up in the clouds little particles of moisture gather until they form a tiny drop. The droplets and ice crystals that form the elements of the cloud gradually or suddenly grow until their weight is enough to bring them to the ground before they can be again evaporated.

The resistance that the air offers to their passage keeps them from falling too fast. The drop soon acquires such a velocity that the air prevents it from going any faster. The larger and heavier the drop, the greater is the speed at which it falls, but it is never great enough to injure us or do serious damage to animals or plants. Were it not for the resistance of the air, a drop of water, notwithstanding that it is fluid, falling from the height of half a mile, would be as dangerous as a bullet. The swiftness and force with which a projectile travels can be made sufficient to compensate for any softness or yielding quality it possesses. A candle, when fired from a gun, will pass through a board.

Young Women Anns.

"The Anna" is the name of a society of Protestant young women in France. They number 20,000, and their object is work among the poorer classes.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A single Journal in Paris causes the destruction of 120,000 trees a year as material for paper.

The orange business in southern California now represents an investment of about \$44,000,000.

Thirty years ago there were only about 25 explosive compounds known. Now there are more than 1,100.

In Camden county, Ga., a saw and grist mill gets its power from a water wheel operated by the flow from artesian wells.

There are over 200 distinct muscles in the human body, of which the best of us keep about 100 in prime condition by proper use.

From microscopic observations it has been computed that the skin is perforated with 1,000 holes in a square inch. If the whole surface of the human body be estimated at 16 square feet, it must contain no fewer than 2,204,000 pores.

A celebrated veterinary surgeon declares that nine out of ten of our worn-out horses are only worn out in feet (or in legs, because of some foot disease), and that all but a fraction of that number owe their premature age and incapacity to our system of shoeing—not merely bad shoeing, but the iron or steel shoe.

During the volcanic eruption in the Hawaiian Islands, last summer, the smoke rose to a height of between five and six miles and then drifted away to the northeast. At a distance of 600 miles from Hawaii it settled upon the surface of the sea, and was then carried back by the northeast wind to its place of origin, where it arrived a fortnight after its original departure and covered the entire group of islands with its heavy pall.

SECOND-HAND UMBRELLAS.

The Supply Is Never Large, and Is Furnished in Part by the Pawnshops.

There are few things that cannot be bought second-hand. One can get second-hand anchors and second-hand locks; second-hand gas fixtures and daily necessities; pianos and iron stove-stands; water coolers and office desks; it would be difficult to think of anything that cannot be bought second-hand. One of the things that at first might be thought to come within the category of things not sold in this manner is the umbrella. Inquiry, however, revealed the fact that umbrellas are sold second-hand; though for various simple reasons not so commonly as some other articles of personal wear or use, says the New York Sun.

Common as an article as the umbrella is in use, and familiar to the eye, yet it is far less commonly used than, say, for instance, shoes. In this climate, in winter at least, everybody wears shoes, and so would own at least one pair. But by no means everybody owns an umbrella. There are in fact plenty of people who never own one, just as, singular as it may seem to some persons, there are many people who never owned a watch. Then, as anybody can use an umbrella, it may be that a family of half a dozen persons would have only one or two or three umbrellas. There are plenty of big umbrella factories, with an aggregate output of millions of umbrellas yearly, but the number of factories and of the umbrellas produced would have to be multiplied if every inhabitant were to be supplied with an umbrella.

A great many umbrellas are destroyed outright: blown inside out in windstorms and made useless for any purpose it wouldn't pay to repair them, and there is nothing left of them worth using. People commonly have umbrellas that can be mended, repaired; and people often carry an umbrella that is in need of repairs with more thought of its usefulness than of its appearance. The umbrella is commonly not thrown away until it is useless to its owner; and when it is in that condition unless it were a fine umbrella, it would not pay a second-hand dealer to repair it. For example, it would never do to put a single panel of cloth in an umbrella top; it wouldn't match the rest, and it wouldn't pay to put it in, anyway. Another reason why there are not more umbrellas sold second-hand is that new umbrellas are so cheap. New umbrellas of some kind can be bought in these days marvelously cheap; and persons who might otherwise seek second-hand umbrellas, buy new ones; they wouldn't expect to get them second-hand at any lower prices. But after all there are to be found second-hand umbrellas, just as there are to be found second-hand hats and shoes, though in smaller numbers. Some of them are bought by the old clothes men.

Another place at which second-hand umbrellas can be bought is the pawnbroker's. In the pawnshops where personal property of all sorts is taken, umbrellas come in with the rest of the things offered; they are not common offerings, like some things, but not unusual. Those, if not sold, go with other unredeemed and unsold pledges to the pawnbroker's auction sales; where they are bought by second-hand dealers who sell that kind of goods; an addition to the comparatively limited number bought in the usual manner.

When Kruger Was Young.

President Kruger was asked some time back about the number of wild beasts he had slain in his boyhood, and said that he slew so many lions, elephants, rhinoceroses and other animals when guarding his father's cattle and sheep that he really could not remember the number. A story is told to the effect that, when he was only eight years old, he protected a little girl from the attack of a beast of prey, his only weapon being a jackknife. His father was famous among the Boers as a lion slayer.

A KANSAS POOR FARM.

Cost \$22,000 and Has Had Only One Pauper to Care for in Fourteen Years.

Kansas officials say that Kansas has fewer paupers, according to its population, than any other state in the union. While it is admitted that Kansas once "went broke" and was an object of charity, the people of Kansas now say they have "money to burn" and that there is an occupation for everybody within the borders of the state. Kansas was once swept by grasshoppers, but that was in the dead and forgotten past. The Kansas of to-day is an entirely different state. An example of the present prosperous condition of the state has just come to the surface, says the New York Herald. In 1859 Finney county spent \$22,000 for a county poor farm, and during the 14 years since there has been but one pauper to take care of.

The years '56 and '57 were the years of "hard times" in Kansas. The state was overrun with tramps and beggars. Through a succession of crop failures the farmers had become bankrupt. Their money had been used up, and many of them—most of them, in fact—were in actual need of the necessities of life. The failure of the farmers had a resultant effect upon the merchants and business men in the towns and cities. To express the situation tritely Kansas was "dead broke." It was about this time that Covey raised his "army of the unemployed" in Kansas and started with it on a march to Washington to "demand" relief from the national lawmakers.

Together with many other counties of the state, Finney county voted to provide a big poor farm, which would give employment and shelter to the large number of unemployed. After the vote had been submitted and carried, the county commissioners purchased from A. H. Harris, afterward representative from that county, a tract of 292 acres of rich land. The price paid for the land was \$16,000. Seven thousand more was put into the farm for improvements, making a total of \$22,000. The farm was divided into a large number of smaller farms, and on each sub-farm was erected a house large enough to accommodate a dozen persons or more. Each sub-farm was under the control of a sub-superintendent.

Having thus made elaborate preparations for the shelter, care and employment of its paupers, the county waited in vain for many years for an applicant. It so happened that the year following the purchase of the poor farm was a very prosperous one, especially in Finney county. There was an immense crop, money was plentiful, and there was employment for everyone who wanted it. The same condition has existed ever year since. In all these years only one man has ever applied for care at the county poor farm of Finney county. He was an old man by the name of Henry Hook. He only remained there a few months during the severe winter weather, after which, having secured a position, he left. He is now employed in a hotel at Garden City, the county seat of Finney county.

Charles Adams was the first man placed in charge of the poor farm of Finney county. He had been a farmer who, through crop failures, had lost his farm. He contracted with the county commissioners to assume charge of the farm, to take care of all paupers applying for care without expense to the county, paying the expenses out of the proceeds of the farm. As no paupers applied he had no expenses to meet. Although perfectly honest with the county, he made a fortune out of his contract. One day it leaked out that Adams had saved up a bank account of something over \$25,000 out of the proceeds of the county farm. A row was started, and the county commissioners removed him. A closer contract was made with the next superintendent, but he also made a fortune out of it, and was removed under pressure from the outside. Then the county commissioners made a contract with the prolate judge of the county to act as superintendent of the poor farm, he to be paid an additional salary for such superintendence, to have rent for himself and family free and to turn the proceeds from the farm into the county treasury. Since the time of this contract the income from the poor farm has ranged from \$1,000 to \$7,000 annually to the county. This is the condition of the poor farm of Finney county today. It is still awaiting paupers. The present superintendent is Prolate Judge J. E. Dawson. He lives there with his family, but being busy with his official duties he has a sub-superintendent to look after the farm. The poor farm is located about three miles out of Garden City.

Bicentenary of the Sweet Pea.

The sweet pea is said to have an international bicentenary celebration this year. It was introduced into British gardens from its home in eastern Europe just 200 years ago. The fine blooms and extensive range of colors which are now obtained are, however, of comparatively recent date, having been produced during the last quarter of a century or so by the efforts of growers like the Shropshire firm of Eckford and the American firm of Burpee. The arrangements for the bicentenary include an exhibition in London next July, with prizes for bunches, collections and decorative effects, a conference of expert growers and perhaps a banquet.

Charting the Ocean.

The British government keeps 11 tugs at work sounding and charting the ocean beds, to find out where dangers lurk. Last year 10,000 square miles were carefully charted in different parts of the world—Asia, Africa and the South Pacific.

STORY OF JOHN L. SULLIVAN.

How the Former Champion Pugilist Fooled the Sports at the Town of Astoria, Ore.

In the fall of 1890 John L. Sullivan was touring the far west with his "grand aggregation of sports," taking on "jolly guys," as he used to say, in the big cities, and giving exhibitions in the smaller towns. When John L. reached Portland, Ore., the citizens of Astoria, 100 miles away at the mouth of the Columbia river, determined that the fighter should not go away from the coast before they got a chance to "look him over."

Astoria is a prosperous town of 10,000 people, and half of the population is engaged in the salmon industry. Most of the 5,000 fishermen are Russian Finns, and in the fall they are paid off by the various canneries, and generally have more \$20 gold pieces than they know what to do with. One of their number, Eugene Sylvester, had a great local reputation for strength. He measured six feet four inches, weighed 200 pounds, and had a pair of hands like baseball mitts. He could lift one end of a Columbia river fishing boat and topple it over without any trouble. If you ever have seen one of these boats you will know what that means. His Russian Finn brethren did not believe that the man ever lived who could stand up before Sylvester in a ring. So it came about that one day they held an enthusiastic meeting, and sent word to Portland that if John L. Sullivan cared to make a trip down the river Mr. Sylvester would take great pleasure in knocking him into the Pacific ocean.

John's sporting friends, seeing the prospect of a big bet, advised him to go, and he went. All the details were quickly arranged, and each side put up \$1,000 in a wager that Sylvester could stay four rounds. Seconds and time-keepers were chosen, and a ring was hastily rigged up on the stage of the Astoria opera house.

A stock company was playing "Queen's Evidence" there at the time, but had been persuaded to give up one night to the fistie exhibition; the "Queen's Evidence" scenery for the first act remained in place. On the night when the battle was to come off Sullivan and his friends figured that they had wagered \$20,000 with various Russian Finn enthusiasts on the result. The Finns had heard rumors that at a critical stage of the fight, when their man was pounding the daylight out of John L., the electric lights were to be turned off and their champion robbed of his victory. So they came prepared for any emergency, nearly 2,000 of them occupying seats in the theater, every man with his revolver and a lighted lamp under his chair.

The men got into the ring pretty well stripped, Sullivan doing his best to look scared to death and Sylvester strutting around the stage and almost losing his head off in recognition of the applause from his friends. He had wagged every cent he could raise, as well as his fishing boat and nets, with a low-legged little man on Sullivan's staff called "Blacker."

The referee called time and they went at it. Sylvester stood still for a minute and then made a furious dash at Sullivan, who broke ground and ran in an appealing manner around the ring. The Finns stood up and waved their lanterns about their heads in their enthusiasm. All through the round, as Eugene chased John from one post to the other, they kept up a magnificent though somewhat obscure series of yells in their native language, and when it was over and Sullivan sank back in his chair acting the part of a man on his last pines they immediately proceeded to let any stray gold pieces that they had not before been able to place.

When the second round began, Sylvester, evidently thinking that Sullivan was practically out, did a few stunts in the middle of the ring and walked around, intimating by dumb show that "Sylvester" as the Finns called him, was the easiest mark he had ever handled. All through the round Sullivan continued to run away, once in awhile varying his gait—you please tries with wild swings that never got closer than three feet to Sylvester. At the call of time John sank on both knees and allowed himself to be dragged to his chair by his seconds with well simulated agony on his face.

A few moments before the third round was called John, turning round to the timekeepers and pointing to a piece of gnarly scenery on the other side of the stage, said: "You see dat oleander tree over dere? Well, watch me knock dis Oleander tree middle of it." When the third round was called Sylvester began to jump about on his feet like a kitten, and keeping his eye on John, yelled to his compatriots to let their shirts on him. Wrought up to a pitch of enthusiasm by the appearance of things they began to do pretty much what he advised, and as fast as they offered to wager anything John's friends in the crowd took them up.

Eugene advanced with a light-hearted spring, evidently intending to finish his man before the round was over. After about a minute's sprinting Sullivan suddenly, to the astonishment of his opponent, stood still and let him catch up. Then coolly letting go his left he caught Sylvester under the jaw and lifted nearly 200 pounds of Russian Finn clean over the ropes and through the scenery a few feet from the spot he had designated.

Sullivan and the "gang" left town next morning, taking with them almost a literal barrel of money. The Russian Finns spent the hardest winter in their history. As for Sylvester, he never got on his feet sufficiently to purchase a new boat or nets and finally became a boat puller. A few years later he developed a mild form of insanity and is now in the Oregon state insane asylum.—Chicago Tribune.

LATEST IN TRIMMINGS.

Tassels of Fine Silk and Many Buttons Are Among the New Features of Gowns.

Much of the effect from small tassels as dress trimmings depends upon their being heavy enough to vibrate from their own weight. A tassel of fine silk has not body enough to do this. Hence the knowing choose such ornaments when made from heavy silk cord. There will be a number of new garnitures in the way of embroidery, and buttons will also be extremely popular.

Skirts are being trimmed with two rows of buttons down the front. The two rows extend directly down the middle of the front, and for this purpose small but very expensive buttons are employed. They are of gold, beautifully set with mock gems of blue and red and green to imitate turquoise, the emerald and the ruby. Some of these buttons cost five dollars each, and frequently two dollars each.

Foulards are going to be more popular than even last season. Blue has hitherto been the chief favorite, but now all colors are distinctly in vogue. Blues will, however, retain much of their former favor and will appear with white embellishments. Black and white, with a touch of color, will also be much worn.

Belges and light browns will have a great rage for street wear in spring. Indeed, brown is coming conspicuously into style. The bronze or greenish brown is the newest of all and the most effective.—Washington Star.

Where Women Can Learn from Men.

Women when ill suffer more from the indifference and the over-attentiveness of friends than do men; they are ill the more often, for one reason. Then, too, men do not visit one another in sickness so much as women do, not being fond, in fact, of the sick room in any capacity. See a man call upon his afflicted friend, and ten to one his wife or other female mentor sent him, and that at considerable outlay of rhetoric. Herein a man shows at once his wisdom and his selfishness. Common sense and observation, if not actual painful experience, have taught him that a man sick is like a wounded animal, which drags itself to some quiet, sequestered spot to die or to endure alone; he wants only his family about him, and he wants them to be unobtrusive. He knows, too, that a sick man is not entertaining; and, as for stopping a whole afternoon to gossip with any other visitors who might drop in, the idea is preposterous; the sick man would never permit it, anyway. —Bland Brunner Huddleston, in Woman's Home Companion.

Loebster Salad.

Take two lobsters, three fresh eggs, half a pint of salad oil, half a pint of vinegar, two tablespoonsful of made mustard, cayenne pepper and salt, three lemons, a sprig of mint and a boiled beet. To make the dressing, beat the eggs well and gradually mix them with the salad oil. Beat in about half a pint of made mustard, cayenne pepper and salt. Wash three fine white lettucees and drain them; then cut them up with the middle of the bowl, heaped up. Then pour in the dressing, so that it may moisten all thoroughly and collect in the sides of the dish. Lay slices of hard-boiled eggs around the edge of the dish, with one egg cut in two for the center of the salad. Slice the beet and lay slices of it across the salad.—Washington Star.

For the Complexion.

One hears of so many girls who complain of thick or spotty complexions, and in nine cases out of ten the trouble is quite easily removed. The very latest cure and quite the simplest one to follow, is to wash the face with parsley water, says a recent authority. It is done in this way. Take half a pint of rain water and soak it in a large bunch of parsley, letting it remain in the water all night. In the morning rub the face well with dry towel, then dip your sponge in the parsley water and pass it over your face, allowing it to dry on. Do this three times daily, and at the end of two weeks if you have persevered in the simple treatment you will be rewarded to see that there are no more spots or roughness on your face. Many of the high priced complexion nostrums contain this simple remedy, which is as inexpensive as it is effectual.—Detroit Free Press.

Cream of Clams.

Two dozen clams, two cups of milk, two tablespoonsful of flour, two tablespoonsful of butter, one small onion chopped, one cup of cream, pepper, salt and a dash of nutmeg. Wash the clams and put them in a pan on a range. When the shells open, remove clams and strain the liquor. Chop the onion fine and rub through sieve. Make a thickening by melting the butter and stirring in the flour, taking care it does not brown. Add the milk which has been scalded with the onion in it, and pepper and nutmeg. Taste and see if salt is needed. Add the clam pulp and a pint of thin liquor just before serving. Heat through well and add your cream as you pour into the tureen.—Boston Budget.

Raised Muffins.

Scald a pint of milk and when lukewarm add one compressed yeast-cake dissolved, half a teaspoonful of salt, and two cupfuls and a half of flour. Beat thoroughly and stand aside until very light—about two hours. Then add the yolks of two eggs well beaten, and fold in the well-beaten whites. Stand aside for 30 minutes, and bake in greased muffin-rings or gem-pans.—Ladies' Home Journal.

TEST OF HORSE MEAT.

Government Officials Say It Tastes Like Lobster and Is Very Nutritious.

Is the epitaph of the horse to be inscribed on the menu of the automobile century? Will equine steaks with mushrooms, chops à la Maud Sl, prime roast of mustang and Kentucky thoroughbred sausages vary the monotony of a modern hotel bill of fare? asks the Chicago Inter Ocean. In this day of horseless transportation, is our affection for old hobbin to be electrified and he deprived of his prerogative of furnishing other motive power than that of humble use as fuel to the human engine?

Experiments are being made by the bureau of chemistry of the agricultural department at Washington which indicate such a possible state of affairs. These experiments, nauseating to the man who would as soon partake of fieseeed humanity as to eat of the flesh of his four-footed friend, but interesting to the scientist, are being performed by half a dozen government chemists, under the direction of Prof. W. H. Wiley, head chemist of the department.

The edible and culinary fitness of the horse has been chemically and microscopically proven. Scientific testimony has robbed the Kimberley diet of horseflesh of half its terrors. The federal government has found horseflesh good to eat. It tastes like lobster, so the experts say, while it contains one per cent, more sugar than either beef or pork, and is fully as nutritious.

Uncle Sam makes no objection to the sale of horse meat so long as it is labeled. It is to prevent a masqueraded disposal of it for culinary purposes that government meat inspectors have been officially familiarized with the horse in the various guises of his dismemberment.

A horse was purchased a dead one. That the carcass had become one from natural causes was immaterial to the government chemists. They were to make an appraisal of the edible merits and demerits of its butchered phases. That was the first lesson. This carcass was handled exactly as a skilled butcher cuts up a newly slaughtered beef. It was carved into tenderloin, sirloin and rump steaks, shoulder and flank pieces. In these shapes, deceit as to its origin is impossible. The merest tyro in anatomy of a city hospital or the housewife's dissecting board on her kitchen table, could not be deceived into the purchase of horse meat for beef. The cuts show a marked difference in the shape of the bones, the character of the fat and the grain of the meat in toto.

In the second lesson the government meat inspectors were taught to determine the difference in flavor between a tenderloin of horse and its counterpart of beef. Combinations were also made. Ninety per cent. of horse meat was mixed with ten per cent. of beef or pork, 80 per cent. of the former with 20 per cent. of the latter, and so on. Up to 50 per cent. the presence of horse meat is easily determined, either by taste or microscopic observations. When the proportion of equine flesh reaches as low as five per cent, its detection is practically impossible, but as such adulteration is commercially profitless, the American consumer may eat his Hamburg steak in peaceful security.

The French law requires that horseflesh be labeled as such, but there is a constant violation of this law. The story is told of a restaurant keeper who was arrested on a charge of selling horse meat without telling his customers what it was. When brought into court he insisted that he did make known the nature of the goods by marking each package M. H.—mange hippique.

There are several large abattoirs in the United States where horses are slaughtered for food, but it is affirmed in all these establishments that the entire product goes to European countries. The agricultural department has an inspector at each of these places, who sees that no horses suffering from any disease are killed. Only sound and healthy animals are slaughtered, and when the meat is packed for shipment each box and barrel is labeled "horseflesh," so that the purchasers will know exactly what they are buying.

"So far as we know," says Dr. Wiley, "no sale of horseflesh for home consumption is carried on in this country, and we are not making these experiments for the purpose of encouraging its consumption. There has always been more or less suspicion as to the origin of certain prepared meats which American dealers import from abroad every year, and it is to make our inspectors thoroughly familiar with the appearance and taste of the slaughtered equine that these experiments are being undertaken."

"I do not imagine," concluded the chemist, "that horse meat will ever be added to the list of edibles on the American bill of fare. Sentiment and a long-established prejudice will prevent it. The prejudice probably had its origin in Bible times, when the Jewish law forbade the eating of the flesh of any animal not possessed of the cloven hoof. There is no other reason for our not using horseflesh for food. Inherited prejudice alone prevents it, and that may in time be overcome. There have been other instances. Old-fashioned palates refuse to be tempted by frog legs or snails, and many a stomach has been known to rebel at eels, all of which are now eagerly sought for by epicures."

Forget Him.

"They say Uncle Ned remembers seeing George Washington." "No, sah! He used ter remember dat; but he don't since he done jined de church."—Puck.









# NEW NORTH.

REINSLANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER. WISCONSIN.

## MATED BY A PAWN

WHEN a man is about to entertain a very charming girl whom he is anxious to impress and suddenly finds that, with the exception of a few coppers, he has no money in his pocket, he may surely be forgiven the use of a few strong ejaculations. Such was the plight of Everard Hamlyn at ten minutes to one on a certain Saturday afternoon. He had been so absorbed in reading the brief of an important case which was to be heard in the courts on Monday that he had forgotten the emptiness of his pocket. At one o'clock Alice Valentine, an American girl with whom he had formed a deep friendship, was coming to see what a barrister's chambers in the Temple looked like, and she was also to be taken out to lunch.

The worst of it was there was only ten minutes to rectify the mistake. He wrote out a check hurriedly, and then remembered that time would not permit him to go to the bank to cash it. His clerk was gone, and the Temple was wrapped in its usual Saturday afternoon peacefulness.

Without a hat he rushed over to Harcourt building to see if his friend Anderson was in his chambers. He could rely upon him for a couple of pounds. But the fates were against Hamlyn. Anderson was out and the doors were locked.

Realizing that there was nothing for it but to go to the bank, he hurried along up the court into Fleet street, meaning to call a hansom. But as he arrived there the clock struck one, and he knew that he could not get to the bank and back under 20 minutes. Alice would never forgive him if he were not at his rooms to receive her.

Suddenly his eye was caught by the three brass balls hanging over a shop almost opposite. The sight suggested a new idea to his mind, and he promptly acted upon it. In another moment he rushed across the road, and, entering the shop, handed his sovereign hunter over the counter.

"How much?" said the clerk, eyeing the hatless and breathless Hamlyn somewhat suspiciously.

"Oh, I only wanted a fiver," replied Everard hurriedly.

"Have you got a card on you?" asked the clerk, thinking he was on the track of a swell mob-man.

Unversed in the ways of pawnbrokers, Hamlyn pulled out his case and handed him a card.

"All right, sir," said the clerk, seeing the name and address, and noticing it corresponded with the initials on the watch. "I beg your pardon, sir," and he hastily filled up a ticket and counted out five pounds. "Have you a penny for the ticket, please?"

Hamlyn impatiently threw down a copper and fairly bolted out of the shop. The people in Fleet street stared at him with amazement, and a gutter arab with whom he had collided shouted: "Who are yer shovin' off?" as he crossed the road.

Now it happened that Alice Valentine was just at that moment passing down Fleet street on her way to the Temple. She had arrived somewhat earlier than she had intended, for she upheld the traditions of womanhood with regard to unpunctuality.

"It would never do," she said to herself, "to be quite punctual. He would think I was too impatient."

So timing herself to arrive at the Temple about 1:15 o'clock, she was strolling leisurely along when she caught sight of Hamlyn rushing wildly out of a pawnbroker's shop. For a moment the ludicrous side of the situation struck her very forcibly, and she laughed softly to herself. But gradually, as she realized the full significance of the action, her amusement gave place to pity.

"Poor boy," she murmured, "I had not the faintest idea that he was hard up. And to think that I have let him spend such a lot of money in taking me about. I must get even with him, somehow."

There was a very tender spot in her heart for the tall, clever young barrister who had shown so plainly his preference for her above all other women. Alice Valentine and her aunt, Miss Safford, were making a tour of Europe, and had met Hamlyn first of all at a hotel in Geneva. He had rendered them a number of civilities, and as he happened to be doing the same round of Switzerland as they, for a month he was their almost daily companion. With the frankness of American women, they accepted his attentions graciously, and finding him a pleasant attendant, enrolled him in their services without further ado.

Miss Safford generally accompanied Alice wherever she went, and showed quite as much eagerness to "do" every place thoroughly as her niece. It was only on rare occasions, when the elder lady was obliged to admit that she was "too tired for anything," that Hamlyn had a chance of taking Miss Valentine out alone.

The constant companionship, however, had brought about the usual result. Hamlyn was not an inflammable man. He had reached the mature age of 29—not uncouth after—without having succumbed to feminine charms. But there was something about the fair American which fascinated him in spite of himself.

Today, as she came into his room, a perfect vision of freshness and loveliness in the gloomy atmosphere of the Temple, Hamlyn was conscious of a certain abeyance and reserve in her manner that he had not noticed before.

"I don't believe I ought to come here by myself," she said, as she closed the door. "I wonder what Aunt Catherine would say to it."

"You are late," said Hamlyn. "I have been waiting impatiently for you."

"Am I, really?" replied Alice. "What is the time, then?"

He pulled at his watch chain mechanically, forgetful of his escapade, and disclosed the bare swivel. He colored slightly as he realized his mistake, and felt her eyes upon him, but answered lightly:

"About 20 minutes past one, I fancy."

"It must be just lovely to work here," she said. "Everything seems so old and historic. I believe I should only have to sit here a few hours a day and I should become a lawyer by breathing the air."

"Which reminds me," said Hamlyn, "that I have been breathing air quite long enough and want lunch. Where shall we go?"

Alice Valentine hesitated.

"Look here," she said, at last. "I want to say something to you. You have been taking me about such a lot and I have done nothing for you. I feel real mean. I want you to let me stand you a lunch to-day."

He shook his head laughingly.

"You forget," he said, "that you are my guest; but I want you to say where you would like to go."

He named a well-known restaurant in Piccadilly, where she knew the prices were ruinous.

"No," she said, "don't let us go there. Will you take me to one of those little bohemian places you told me of where you get a table d'hôte lunch for 15 pence. I should love to go. It would be a new experience."

"You look too smart," he replied, glancing at her admiringly; "but I tell you what I will do. We will split the difference and go to a kind of semi-fashionable place where you shall see all sorts and conditions of people and hear a band."

Once or twice during lunch, when conversation flagged, Hamlyn noticed again the thoughtful expression on her face. At last he took the matter up.

"Tell me," he said, "what you are thinking of."

"I was thinking," she replied, slowly, "of how I could help some one who has been very good to me."

"Not a difficult matter, surely—for you?"

"It is very difficult," she said, "under the circumstances. The person I want to help is poor and, I think, very proud."

She was looking down at the tablecloth, and studiously avoiding his eyes.

"Can I be of any assistance?" he asked.

"You—why?" she laughed. "Yes, perhaps you can. I will think about it and let you know."

There was a new sympathy in her voice and manner, and Hamlyn felt a mad desire to take her there and then in his arms and cover her face with kisses.

But there was no opportunity then to tell her of his love. Immediately after lunch they were obliged to hurry off to meet Miss Safford at a matinee, and Hamlyn had no further chance of a tête-à-tête with Alice, but he arranged satisfactorily a meeting for Monday afternoon, when he determined to put his fate to the test.

"You will not forget," he said, at parting, "to let me help you in the matter you mentioned?"

"No," she replied, with a singular look on her face. "I will not forget."

As Everard walked home he recalled her tones, her face, the fair, flushed cheeks, sweet mouth, earnest brows and eyes of softest fire. There was that in her look which satisfied him. He was awakened from his reverie by an urchin inquiring what o'clock it was. For the second time that day he mechanically tugged at his watch chain.

"Confound it!" he exclaimed, as he realized his loss. "I never knew that it was such a nuisance to be without a watch. I must get it out first thing on Monday morning."

The urchin, grasping the situation, ran away, grinning.

On Sunday Hamlyn again bethought himself of the watch.

"I had better study the ticket," he said, "and see what I shall have to pay."

He fumbled in his waistcoat pocket; it was not there. He tried the others with the same result. With growing uneasiness he searched in every pocket of the clothes he had worn on the Saturday, but the pawn ticket was not to be found.

"I must have left it at my chambers," he decided at last. "It is very careless of me. I hope my clerk won't find it."

On Monday morning he got up earlier than usual and drove down to the Temple in a hansom. His clerk had already arrived. Hamlyn searched all over the table carefully, then in all the drawers, but could not find the ticket. Finally he summoned the clerk.

"Have you moved any papers?" he asked, rather irritably.

"No, sir. I haven't touched a thing."

"You haven't by chance found a ticket, I suppose?" pursued Hamlyn.

"No, sir. What kind of a ticket have you lost?"

"It doesn't matter," he replied, impatiently. "It's of no importance."

Putting on his hat, Hamlyn hurried into Fleet street to the pawnshop.

"I want to redeem the watch I left here on Saturday," he announced.

"Where is your ticket, sir?" said the man.

"I have mistaid it," replied Hamlyn; "but it's all right. You remember me, I expect. The watch belongs to me, and I want it now."

"I am very sorry, sir, but you can't have it without the ticket."

Hamlyn muttered an exclamation of impatience.

"But suppose I have lost it, what then?"

"I will give you a form of declaration to be made before a magistrate."

"Is there no other way?" said Hamlyn, realizing the trouble and annoyance this would cause.

"No, sir," said the pawnbroker, "I am afraid there is not."

There is no time to waste. He had to be in court early, as his case was among the first on the lists. It was no use stopping to argue the matter. He must go before a magistrate and sign the declaration as soon as possible. Returning to his chambers, he put on his robes and was soon lost in contemplation of the business in hand.

About an hour after his visit to the pawnbroker's shop Alice Valentine drove up in a cab to the same door. She had found the pawn ticket lying on Hamlyn's table on the Saturday afternoon and had appropriated it, meaning to redeem the watch and send it back to him as soon as possible. She was rather nervous at going into the shop, but she was not the kind of a girl to allow her own feelings to stand in the way of any project she wished to carry through; so, putting on an air of unusual haughtiness, she entered the little compartment and handed in the ticket.

"I want the watch, please," she said.

The pawnbroker's assistant looked her up and down carefully. When he had, as it were, sized her completely, he inquired, dryly: "Where did you get this?"

Alice stared up indignantly. "That is no business of yours. Tell me what I have to pay and give me the watch."

"Not so fast," said the young man; "you must answer one or two questions first."

He went away, and after a whispered confabulation returned with a gray-bearded old man, who was polite, but firm.

"I am sorry, madam, but I cannot allow you to redeem this pledge until you inform me how this ticket came into your possession."

"I found it," said Alice.

"Allow me to inform you, then," said the pawnbroker, sternly, "that you are committing a very grave offense by attempting to obtain the watch you lay yourself open to criminal proceedings."

"But," said Alice, "I am a friend of the gentleman to whom the watch belongs."

"Come, come," replied the man, "that won't do at all. A gentleman who called himself Mr. Hamlyn was here about an hour ago endeavoring to get the watch himself."

"Mr. Hamlyn been here this morning?" cried Alice. She had never suspected that he would be able to redeem his watch so soon.

"Better send for a policeman," suggested the assistant.

"Hold your tongue," said his master. Then, turning to Alice Valentine, he said: "I do not wish to be hard upon you, but I insist on an explanation. I will send over to the address on the ticket, and if your story is true, Mr. Hamlyn will corroborate it. Harvey, send the boy over to Queen's Bench walk and ask Mr. Hamlyn to come here immediately."

"Mr. Hamlyn coming here," cried Alice, unguardedly. "Oh, I must go at once."

"I cannot allow it," said the pawnbroker. "You must wait. If you refuse I have no option but to call a policeman."

A quarter of an hour later Everard Hamlyn jumped out of a hansom and hurried into the shop. He was an impetuous person, and he had not waited to change his robes, but had come straight away in wig and gown from the law courts. He was met in the passage way by Harvey, who had been awaiting his arrival with keen interest.

"There's a woman in here," he said, pointing to the parlor, "who says she's a friend of yours, and has found your pawn ticket, but I—"

"Out of the way," cried Hamlyn, thrusting the officious young man on one side and rushing into the room.

"Alice, by all that's wonderful!" he exclaimed, and then, seeing that her bosom was heaving convulsively, he put his arm around her and inquired tenderly what had happened.

"They have been so rude and insulting," she sobbed.

Hamlyn waited no further explanation, but, seizing Harvey by the throat, he shook him until the unfortunate youth had not a breath in his body. Then, turning on the older man, he cried sternly: "What do you mean by insulting this lady?"

The pawnbroker, discovering his mistake, was all apologies, but Hamlyn's temper was still up.

Nothing could justify rudeness to a lady, he said, and he insisted on an abject apology from the crestfallen assistant.

Then he took Alice back to his rooms in the Temple. When they were alone he put his arm around her, and said impulsively:

"Oh, my darling, how sweet of you to try to get my watch back for me. Did you do it because you care? Tell me, darling—I love you!"

"It was very silly of me, I know," she said, softly and shyly, "but I thought you were poor, and—oh, I wanted to help you."

"I am not poor," he said, smilingly; "at least, not very poor. I have a thousand a year, and we might manage on that."

He took out the watch and held it before her eyes.

"I shall never look at it," he said, "without thinking that I won you through it."—A. E. Manning Foster, in Royal Magazine.

# FOREIGN GOSSIP.

The City of Mexico has 411 artesian wells.

Wealthy Russians, after death, seek repose in glass coffins.

A new directory of Toronto places the population of that city at 250,000.

Canadian towns and cities are steadily growing, and many of them quite rapidly.

The "backsheesh" nuisance is greater in Palestine and Syria than anywhere else in the orient.

A perfect network of underground tunnels is proposed for Paris, which will rival its famous sewers.

In Spain a waitress may be had for \$1.50 or \$2 a month, and often merely for her board and clothes. Good cooks command three dollars, but, if allowed to do the marketing, they will accept two dollars.

In the canton of Zurich, with a population of 250,000, the average annual number of deaths is 6,151, 4,042 of which refer to people over 25 years of age. Of this latter number 10.9 per cent., or 442 per year, are due to cancer.

The deepest perpendicular mining shaft in the world is at Przibram, Bohemia. It leads to a lead mine, and the depth is 2,500 feet. The deepest hole ever bored in the earth is the famous artesian well at Potsdam, Prussia. This well is 5,200 feet deep.

During the Franco-Prussian war a well-known English correspondent was sent to the front by his paper, and on one occasion Von Moltke sent for him and said: "Mr. —, on such and such a day the German army will perform such and such a movement. If it appears in the — (naming the paper) 'you will be shot.' The news did not appear."

# MAKING BOTH ENDS MEET.

The Herule Conduct of a Poor But Proud Young Man in a Critical Situation.

An amusing anecdote was recently told by a well-known New Yorker about himself. At the time of the story he was in a small-salaried position on the clerical force of the same railroad in which he is now one of the mighty.

"On my visiting list at that time were several charming young ladies. One of the most fascinating lived near a certain fashionable theater. I owed this young lady a courtesy in return for an invitation to a very pleasurable dance, so I asked her to go with me to the theater I mentioned. The invitation was accepted, and I bought the seats."

"That done I found two dollars and some small change in my pockets. I was very absent-minded in those days, so when, during the afternoon, one of the boys asked me for a loan of a two, I did the natural thing—dove down in my pocket and gave it to him—without a thought of how I was to get along that evening."

"Later on I remembered my engagement, and in turn tried to borrow some money, but could not find any. There was an epidemic of hard times among my friends. Luckily, I knew of a florist who could be stood off, so I ordered him to deliver a nice bunch of violets. That done I had only the supper to worry about—but with only 50 cents to buy it."

"After the play we were opposite a well-known oyster place, when the idea came to me to propose an oyster stew. I knew she wasn't a drinking girl, and, as the stews at that place were 25 cents each, there would be ten cents for the waiter."

"The stews were brought in while I was giving her one of my best stories. She was absorbingly interested, and was savoring the stew when the climax of the story was reached. As I stopped I saw a dismayed little face opposite. Several fearful thoughts flashed through my brain—among them illness and a cab with a not-to-be-appeared cabbie. But the truth: She had put sugar instead of salt into her stew!"

"The only way out occurred to me in a flash."

"You'll allow me, won't you?" I said, changing the stews. "I haven't seasoned mine. I always use sugar, so I'll take yours."

"And I owned every drop, but I was deathly sick that night."—F. B. Lagley, in Woman's Home Companion.

# ETHICS OF DRAW POKER.

"Is it possible for a man to learn to play poker?" was asked of a veteran sport the other day.

"Of course it is," he snorted. "That is, it is possible for some people. The man with sporting blood in his veins and without too much regard for ethics in his composition can learn to play poker. This talk about everything being in the cards you hold is all rot. I have seen a man lay down three aces to a pair of deuces, and that certainly demonstrates that there is more in playing poker than the value of the hand. Of course such a thing as that would not be possible where the limit was about the size of the pot, but then a good poker player steers clear of any such sketches as that. It places the sport on the same level with the sucker, and there is no chance for a man to display his skill or knowledge of the game."

"It is easy enough to spot a sucker," he continued. "He can come into the game with as much of a swagger as he can muster, but he will show his weakness inside of ten minutes, and then he will have more trouble on his hands than he can take care of in a year. He is slow about getting his ante to the center of the table, and if the cards run against him he is always cursing his luck and making things generally unpleasant for the players. If he gets a good hand he crows over his winnings until the others get sore. You can always tell whether he has a good hand or not, for he has never learned the value of self-control and his exultation is always evident. He never has the slightest idea of the percentage he stands of winning, and is always coming in on short pairs. That is where he loses. He can't wait for fortune to come to him, and he is always trying to 'ball his luck.' He will chip away more money in two hours than a good player would in two days."

"Watch the contrast between the sucker and the trained sport. The latter comes and sits down to the table quietly and without any fuss. He 'kicks' his hand carefully and keeps an eye on every play around the board. No one ever has told him to ante, and he never holds a 'post mortem' to see what he might have got. He may not make a move for half an hour, but when he gets out on a play he will break some one's heart, either on a bluff or with a hand that the devil himself could not beat."

"Is it right to cheat? Well, you are getting too personal. I won't admit that I would do such a thing, but if there is any crooked work going on I am going to have my share of the proceeds or know the reason why. This talk about 'a gentleman's game' is all a dream. If a man plays poker and keeps at it he is going to be a party to something crooked, whether he plays at a fashionable club or in a wine room at the back of a saloon. For my own part, I prefer to play in a hard game, where something is liable to be pulled off, for I know that I have to look out for myself. Humanity is reduced to a moral level when it comes to gambling, and while some of these silk stockings may prate about their honor and all that it is only their fear of being found out that keeps them from being as crooked as any longshoreman, providing, of course, that they need the money."

"A man can't have too squamish a regard for ethics or conscience if he is going to play poker. If I see cheating going on I merely declare myself in. If I see a dirty card thrown or catch a man holding out I think my proper course would be to humbly to myself and say, as if I were crooning a lullaby: 'I want a slice of that. I think I will have a slice of that, for the reason that it is too good to pass up.' Then the man who turned the trick would be pretty apt to give me the wink; I would get a dirty for preserving the peace."

"Now, I admit that I could get up and make a great roar. I could slam my cards on the table and protest that I was a Kentuckian and a gentleman, and that, legend, said I would tolerate nothing of the sort in a game wherein I was sitting. What would be the result? The gambler would say I was mistaken, the sucker would get sore and say he had been robbed, and I would get nothing for my share. What would I do if the sucker was a friend of mine, whom I had taken up to the game? Such a case would never come up, for the reason that I never take a friend to a poker game. I always go up alone and come down alone. Poker is no place for friendship. Damon and Pythias would never have been heard of if the two chums had ever sat down to a game of draw."

"There are a good many ways of turning a crooked card. The cold deck is fairly successful, but it has to be done by an artist, and even then it is dangerous. Marked cards don't go with sports, for the decks are changed too often, when the stakes are high. The best methods are by stacking the cards and holding out. It takes a good man to do the former, and there are times when he falls down and gives his opponents more than he intends to. Holding out is the easiest, for the reason that the others always have to look out for themselves and see what they hold. A good many sorts of mechanical devices have been invented for holding out, and I have seen some poker players who were really walking pieces of machinery. The 'bug,' as it is called, is the most frequently used, because it is so simple. It is nothing but an almost invisible slit at the edge of the table, where cards can be slipped in until they are wanted. It is a dangerous thing to lump up against, and it can be run by a good man until further orders without a show of detection."—Washington Post.

# INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT.

Ways by Which It Obtains Information Are Not Often Made Known.

The methods by which the English information which is as the breath to its nostrils, the main object, indeed, of its existence, cannot, and naturally ought not, to be publicly made known. But it may be taken as certain that they are for the most part open and avowable. In the first place any system of espionage is abhorrent to our spirit and traditions, and even if bribery and corruption were considered necessary, there are no funds easily available for the payment of secret agents and the purchase of news and facts underhand. The intelligence department has never been allowed to dip deep into the funds appropriated for secret service, and failing them there is no money to be had; every item of military expenditure is much too closely watched, both by antecedent estimate and subsequent audit, to leave any loophole for the appropriation of a single farthing to any purpose not distinctly and specifically stated. It may be argued that there are no very portentous secrets closely guarded against inquiry even by the most jealous of military hierarchies; this was the one fact plainly proved at the Dreyfus trial—the alleged leakage was not of serious consequence.

Most things in the nature of very new inventions and warlike appliances become public property sooner or later, for scientific minds work commonly in the same direction, and, as we have often seen, great discoveries are made in many different places at much the same time. Of course, an expert may come upon the fringe of something he has long suspected, but could not quite evolve, and then gain his last inspiration by some happy chance. Some time back an eminent inventor and manufacturer of explosives verified the constitution of melinite when it first came in by the adherence of only a few grains of the powder to his fingernail when it was casually and unguardedly shown to him. From this to minute investigation and analysis, with the exact result he needed, was not difficult for the adroit chemist. But had he not succeeded in this way, the discovery would no doubt have been made by some one else.—Cornhill Magazine.

# THE BEST HISTORIANS.

This Writer Believes That Thucydides, Tacitus and Herodotus Come First.

If the English, German and American historical scholars should vote as to who were the two best historians, I have little doubt that Thucydides and Tacitus would have a pretty large majority. If they were asked to name a third choice, it would undoubtedly lie between Herodotus and Gibbon.

At the meeting of this association in Cleveland, when methods of historical teaching were under discussion, Herodotus and Thucydides, but no others, were mentioned as proper object lessons. What are the methods of Herodotus? Accuracy in details, as we understand it, was certainly not one of them. Neither does he sift critically his facts, but intimates that he will not make a positive decision in the case of conflicting testimony. "For myself," he wrote, "my duty is to report all that is said, but I am not obliged to believe it all alike—a remark which may be understood to apply to my whole history." He had none of the wholesome skepticism which we deem necessary in the weighing of historical evidence; on the contrary, he is frequently accused of credulity. Nevertheless, Percy Gardner calls his narrative nobler than that of Thucydides, and Mahaffy terms it an "incomparable history."

"The truth is," wrote Macaulay in his diary, when he was 42 years old, "I admire no historians much, except Herodotus, Thucydides and Tacitus."—James Ford Rhodes, in Atlantic.

# THE SAVAGE BACHELOR.

"If you had been at the Browns' wedding celebration last night," said the sweet young thing, "you would have altered your views on matrimony."

"I wouldn't, either," said the savage bachelor. "If matrimony were not a fake there would not be such a powder raised over a couple that have managed to endure each other for a few years, and don't you forget it!"—Indianapolis Press.

# WASTED SYMPATHY.

Kerrigan—Cheer up, Corrigan! How a drink with me!

Corrigan—I can't cheer up. My girl has postponed the wedding for a month!

The devil! I was sympathizing with ye, thinking ye were married already!—Puck.

# HOW THINGS WORK.

"What's a souvenir, Aunt Ann?"

"Oh, it is anything you keep so long that you can't remember where you got it."—Indianapolis Journal.



# Women's Misses' SHOES Children's Infants'

ALL THE NEW STYLES.

BARGAINS—Children's Spring heel tan or black, kid shoes, lace or button, 5 to 8. **75c**

Boys' box calf or black or tan pebble goat lace school shoes, in sizes 10 to 12, value \$1.25. **98c**

Ladies' \$1 grade advanced style tan shoes, lace, thick soles. Our price to start them. **\$3.50**



Warner Bros. Latest Patent. Best proof, draft. By mail \$1.10.

Boys' Vestee Suits, 7 to 8. **\$1.50**

Men's 50 cents working shirts. **35c.**

Boys' knee pants, sizes 5 to 14 years. **16c to \$1**

Little white shirts for little men, 5 to 10 years. **49c.**

# CRUSOE'S

Denim Bicycle Skirts, short. **\$1.75**

Kalki Cloth Bike Skirts. **\$1.50**

Best Grade Kalki Skirts. **\$2.50**

Ladies are invited to come in and examine these latest out skirts.

All wool gray homespun skirts new style back. Value \$5. **\$3.98**

White duck skirts. **\$1.25**

Imitation linen skirts. **49c**



## Extraordinary Bargain.

One dozen all wool skirts in red and blue mixtures, actual value \$3.00. Bought at a price and **\$1.69** sold to you at **\$1.69**

## Furniture Covering.

50 inch figured damask per yd **50c**

Remnants of furniture plush in 1-2 and one yard pieces. Worth \$3.00 per yd. Price per piece. **.50 & 75c**

# Dress Goods

Mill ends of imported German Piques, worth 50 cents, mill end price, per yard. **25c**

Satin Stripe Zephyr Gingham. **45c**

Fine Imported Venetian Suitings, new shades, per yard. **\$2.00**

Summer weight silk Crepons, in colors, per yard. **\$1.00**

## Suit Sale

Next Week.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, we will have a suit sale of the Heilprin made to order ladies' tailored suits. We will have on exhibition 12 to 15 model suits representing about one hundred suits in the different cloths and styles. We will take measurements and have suits made to order in quickest time and at right prices.



APRIL 26, 27 AND 28.

## Bits of Local Gossip

Atty. D. H. Walker visited Monroe last Friday.

Atty. John Barnes is transacting legal business at Merrill.

William Kiffen left for Wausau Friday, to visit relatives.

Dr. T. B. Melndoe made Antigo a professional visit last Tuesday.

Dr. Packard and wife were visitors in Chicago the first of this week.

Rev. Heller was at Three Lakes Friday, to hold a funeral service.

M. W. Lloyd transacted business at Merrill the latter part of last week.

A. S. Pierce left last Sunday night for Boston, to be absent several days.

Atty. S. S. Miller transacted business at Merrill the first part of the week.

Frank Steiner, of the Three Lakes Enterprise, was a visitor in the city last Friday.

Matt Stapleton has been entertaining his father from Stevens Point the past week.

Under Sheriff Alex. Colman was a visitor at the Cream City the latter part of last week.

Monday and Tuesday evening, at the Grand opera house, Beach and Bowers' famous minstrels.

L. H. Wheeler was down from Hazelhurst last Friday and attended the club dance in the evening.

Good attraction at the Grand opera house Monday and Tuesday evening—Beach and Bowers' minstrels.

Col. and Mrs. P. H. Swift, of Rice Lake, Wis., are in the city, the guest of their son, W. L. and family.

Beach and Bowers' minstrels at the Grand opera house, Monday and Tuesday evening, April 25 and 26.

Miss Mollie Murray returned to Wausau last Saturday, after a few days pleasant visit here, the guest of Miss Mabel Chace.

Mrs. Kate Didier returned Thursday evening after an absence of a couple weeks at Milwaukee, the guest of her mother.

C. D. Donaldson, first assistant principal of the High school, has accepted the principalship of the High school at Bloomer, Wis.

Mrs. Nettie Sheldon, who has been visiting her friend, Miss Grace Church, for a few days, returned to her home at Eagle River Saturday.

Frank Strinsky, who is now breaking on the Soo line between Gladstone and Sault Ste Marie, was an over Sunday visitor at his home in this city.

For Sale—The Turkish house, located south of the Curran school. It's a bargain. This \$1000 home can be purchased for \$800. For full particulars call on E. S. Shepard, Jr.

Misses Ethel LaSalle, Mable Chace, Messrs. D. F. Becker, Ernest Meikle, John and J. C. Teal were a party of Rhinelanderites who attended the Easter Monday ball given by the Misses Murray at Wausau and report a most enjoyable time.

A six o'clock dinner was given by Maud and Harry Clark to a number of their young friends Friday evening. The house was beautifully decorated with potted plants. After dinner games were the order of the evening. All had a good time.

Wm. Clark returned Sunday morning, after an absence of three days at Mattoon, the new lumber town on the Northwestern road below Antigo.

Chas. H. Woodcock, of the Brooks & Ross Lumber company, with headquarters at Tomahawk Lake, spent the first part of the week, in the city, the guest of his family.

Leon Hart, employee for B. L. Horr, left Saturday night for LaPort, Ind., to visit his parents prior to their departure for Vermont and New Hampshire where they will spend the summer.

The Rhinelander Liederkreis will give a social dance tonight at their hall for the benefit of the members. Dance will begin at 8 o'clock. All the members are requested to be there.

Mr. Hayner, expert piano tuner and repairer, from Chicago, late of Lyon & Healy, will be in the city on about Friday the 20th. Please leave orders at Squier's, the jeweler, or at the Rapids House, Antigo.

Richard Reed, Isaac Tuttle and W. W. Carr have been appointed members of the Soldiers' Relief Committee by County Judge Billings. They will from this date constitute such commission in and for Oneida county.

The Marshfield News came to us last week with a beautiful cover page upon which was an appropriate Easter design printed in colors. It testifies of the enterprise of the wide awake publisher, Adam Paulus.

Regular services at the M. E. church next Sunday as follows: Morning services at 10:30 o'clock, Sunday school at 12 o'clock p. m., Epworth League at 6:30 o'clock p. m., Evening services at 7:30. All are earnestly invited to be present.

Rev. M. S. Pettit, left Monday morning for Clintonville, to attend a ministerial meeting of the Methodists, held there Monday and Tuesday. He read a highly interesting paper entitled, "Secret Societies in the Church."

Dan Sullivan, superintendent of logging on the Leach Lake Reservation, arrived home Monday, remaining until this morning, the guest of relatives. Mr. Sullivan has been in the employment of the government since the beginning of the Harrison administration.

H. E. Wilcox, who was ten years ago a member of the firm of Coon & Wilcox, lumbermen, is in the city renewing acquaintances with his many old time friends. Time has dealt kindly with Mr. Wilcox and he looks but few days older than when he was a resident here.

A. W. Sanborn, of Ashland, was in the city the first of the week for the purpose of holding a conference with W. E. Brown regarding the congressional situation. Since the visit of Mr. Sanborn here, he has withdrawn from the race in favor of Mr. Brown.

Rev. T. Walker pronounced the magic words at the Oneida House last Monday that united in hymenial bonds, Miss Julia S. Sherman and Edward R. Willis, both of Woodruff. The happy couple left with beaming countenances on the afternoon train for their home.

Dr. W. Towns has had thirty years experience in treating chronic disease and employs the latest and most improved methods known to medical science. Persons afflicted should not fail to consult him during his next visit here on April 20. Office at the Fuller House. Advice free.

The members of P. and A. M. order accepted the kind invitation of Rev. Ingraham and attended the services at the Baptist church last Sunday morning in a body. The subject of the reverend gentleman's discourse was: "The Two Pillars, Strength and Beauty." Rev. Ingraham being a member of the Masonic order, delivered an instructive address, which was listened to attentively by his appreciative audience.

The dance given at the New Grand opera house last Monday evening under the auspices of the Modern Woodmen lodge was a great success. About 120 couple were present and enjoyed an evening of rare sociability, remaining until the wee small hours of the morning. The ladies of the Royal Neighbors of America served supper in a faultless manner. It was a repast in which the ladies did themselves proud and to which the merry dancers did ample justice. The Woodmen cleared the handsome sum of \$100. Music for the occasion was furnished by Squier's full orchestra.

The case of the State of Wisconsin against Joseph Glenn and Nellie Burns, charged with conducting a house of ill fame, came up for examination before Municipal Judge Paul Browne last week. They waived examination and were bound over until the next term of the circuit court.

Langley & Anderson, of Merrill, one of the most extensive logging firms in this part of the state, have just entered into contracts to put in during the coming year 60,000,000 feet of logs—30,000,000 feet for the Star Lumber Co., 20,000,000 feet for A. H. Stange Co., and 10,000,000 feet for the Merrill Lumber Co.—Central Wisconsin, Wausau.

About 125 couple assembled at the Armory last Monday evening, the occasion being a dance given by the members of the Women's Catholic Order of Foresters. The evening was one of unparalled enjoyment for those present, who enjoyed every minute from 9:30 p. m. till 2:30 a. m. Broscoe Bros' full orchestra furnished the music.

A fair-sized audience assembled at the Baptist church last Saturday evening and enjoyed an hour of laughter, the occasion being a literary entertainment given by Edwin Barker, a finished declamator. Those present report a rare treat and speak in the highest terms of praise of the popular young entertainer.

Here is a hint from one of our exchanges that the ladies of Rhinelander might profit by: A woman who could not afford a new \$5 hat visited a millinery store, saw the latest styles went home, pounded her old hat for half an hour with a rolling pin, stuck a feather through the band and went to church the next Sunday the envy of all the women in town.

Hon. Ira B. Bradford, of Augusta, candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor, arrived in the city Thursday afternoon, departing for Merrill in the evening. He returned to Wausau this Friday noon. Mr. Bradford is making a tour of the northern part of the state in the interest of his candidacy and reports meeting with considerable favor.—Central Wisconsin, Wausau.

At the adjourned meeting of the common council held last Saturday night, the matter of the lake and park scheme was taken up. The ordinance introduced was laid over until the May meeting, when it will be made a special order of business. If the council votes favorably, the matter will be laid before the people by the holding of a special election.

The members of the local lodge L. O. O. F. are making extensive preparations to celebrate the eighty-first anniversary of the founding of that order. The event will occur on the 26th inst. Members of the order from Tomahawk, Woodbom and Eagle River are expected to be present, as they have been invited. Promette's opera house has been engaged for the occasion. Dancing and playing and other amusements will be indulged in during the evening. It will no doubt be a social event long to be remembered.

Mike Davidson, charged with assault with intent to kill, was arraigned in municipal court last Monday morning for examination. He waived examination and was bound over to the next term of the circuit court under \$2,000 bonds, in default of which he was remanded to jail. The trouble leading up to Davidson's incarceration was dealt with a considerable length in the columns of The New North two weeks ago, the details of which all are familiar with.

It is reported, and the report seems to be well founded, that during the last two weeks, time checks to the amount of \$1,700 were forged on the firm of O'Day & Co., the Merrill loggers. The first intimation of the fact that worthless paper was in circulation was learned last Friday. The checks bore the signature of Wm. McCarthy, the foreman of the company's camp at Big St. German, where sixty men were employed. Most of the checks were cashed at Woodruff and Minocqua, while it is said \$500 worth was cashed at the company's office in Merrill.

The Modern Woodmen of America, a fraternal association, has increased rapidly in membership during the past few years, and has several camps in this vicinity, will hold its first annual picnic for northern Wisconsin at this place, August 11th, next. It will be an occasion of rare enjoyment, the program consisting of games and sports, music and everybody will be invited. The officers of the Picnic association are: President, Alex. Colman; Treasurer, B. R. Lewis; Secretary, W. L. Peers.

We are in receipt of another special edition of the Milwaukee Journal, not from the press, devoted to the interests of northern Wisconsin and northern Michigan. The work is one in which that enterprising publication outdoes all previous efforts. The Journal is doing grand work in making known the great resources of northern Wisconsin and should receive hearty and substantial encouragement from the citizens of this section of the Badger State. The Cream City paper is desirous of bringing about closer relations between Milwaukee and this region, and is succeeding admirably. The Journal is to be commended for its progressive spirit.

At a special meeting of the council held last Tuesday evening, J. C. Johnson was elected chief of the fire department to succeed John Didier. Following are the other officers appointed: City Clerk, W. W. Carr; city attorney, L. J. Billings; superintendent of water works, A. Sutton; superintendent fire alarm, Frank Eastman; street commissioner, Louis Vetter; health officer, Dr. Himmig; sexton, E. R. Spooner; school commissioner, 1st ward, 3 yrs, Geo. W. Porter; school commissioner, 4th ward, 2 years, G. H. Clark; school commissioner at large, 3 years, S. H. Ashton. The appointment of the police was deferred until the regular meeting in May.

The work of the committee of the county board on settlement with county officers was completed last Friday noon. Nearly the entire work fell on Supervisor E. B. Crofoot, chairman of the committee. The records of the county clerk were the first to receive the attention of the committee, which in Mr. Crofoot's own language, were "found in first-class shape." During the last week of the settlement, Mr. Crofoot was assisted by Supervisor Clark, his daughter helping him, however, during the trying ordeal. We are informed that the tax collections of the county are three times greater this year than they were two years ago. This is a good indication of the condition of the times.

## DR. F. O. HELLIER RESIGNS

Resignation of the Pastor of the Congregational Church Will Take Effect on Sept. 1st—Regret is Felt.

It is with a sense of deep regret that the many friends of Dr. F. O. Hellier learned of his resignation as pastor of the Congregational church in this city. This regret is not confined to the members of this flock alone. It is felt by all who had the pleasure of forming an acquaintance with him.

His resignation was presented to the directors of the Congregational

church a week ago last Sunday, to take effect on the first of September. It is earnestly hoped that before that time arrives, Rev. Hellier will change his mind and decide to remain with us.

Although the reverend gentleman has been here scarcely four months, he has, by his many admirable qualities, endeared himself to a large circle of friends who are sorely grieved by reason of his intended departure. He has worked faithfully to elevate the morals of the younger element in Rhinelander. He worked diligently in an effort to interest our citizens to formulate some plan whereby a club room could be established to furnish a place where the young men of the city might spend their evenings profitably. His endeavors along this line seemed to fail, though no fault of his own. It seemed more of a lack of unity of purpose among those who enlisted their services in the work.

Already, Dr. Hellier has received a trio of tempting calls, which testify of his ability. A call has been extended him to accept the pastorate of the Day Street Congregational church in Boston. He has also received a call to accept the presidency of the Southern Industrial school at Camp Hill, Alabama. A letter was also received by him asking if he would accept the presidency of the Oregon State university. Rev. Hellier has not as yet decided upon a location and will not be hasty in doing so.

Public Notice.  
The dumping of rubbish on what has been known as the "dumping ground" in the Town of Pelican near the "Hogs Back" is strictly forbidden, also on any public highway. This order will be strictly enforced. Anyone violating this order will be presented to the full extent of the law. BENJAMIN MORAN, Chairman Town of Pelican. 4w.

Grand Opera House,  
Monday and Tuesday,  
Apr. 23-4.

BEACH & BOWERS'  
FAMOUS MINSTRELS

Bigger and Better Than Ever.

SEE THE BIG STREET PARADE.

Seeds, Hay,  
Flour, Provisions, Feed,  
and Groceries.

ARE OUR LONG SUIT.

We have just received the finest car of potatoes for table use that we have had in years.

We have the best Seed of all kinds that money can buy.

It is quality in this line "as in all lines we handle" that we aim to sell.

We are Leaders in the Grocery Line. We are selling fresh eggs today for 12 1-2 cents per dozen.

Arbuckles, 4X, Lion and other package coffees at 12 1-2 cts per lb.

C. M. & W. W. FENELON,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

## New Wagons

LEWIS HARDWARE CO.'S.

THE HARRISON MAKE,

THE VERY BEST.

You must see our new line of

Crescent Wheels,

The Bikes That Can't Be Beat.

Merchants State Bank Building, RHINELANDER, WIS.





## GATES SWING OPEN.

Formal Dedication of the Big Exposition in Paris.

GREAT CROWDS VISIT THE GROUNDS.

President Loubet Declares the Big Affair Ready for the Public—Exhibits Still in a Very Incomplete State.

Paris, April 16.—The Paris exposition was opened at noon Saturday. The most favorable weather conditions prevailed and innumerable bright colored domes and minarets glistened in the sunshine. Paris was early astir with people wending their way towards the Elisee and in the direction of the exposition, in the hope of witnessing the presidential procession at some part of its journey.

All the public buildings and numberless private houses were decorated with trophies of flags, chiefly the tri-color. The neighborhood of the exposition was especially gay with hunting, while most of the pavilions themselves were surmounted with floating banners.

A Busy Scene.  
Within the exposition grounds all was bustle and animation in a supreme effort to clear away all unsightly obstacles in order to leave an unobstructed road and an external appearance of completeness to the palaces for the presidential party in its passage through the grounds. The finishing touches were hastily given the magnificent Salle des Fêtes. The aspect of the exposition has materially improved from even that of Friday and although the installation of exhibits has naturally undergone little advance the external effect produced by the incessant labors of the past couple of days is already fine and decidedly picturesque.

The unfinished condition of the exposition on inauguration day is regrettable and perhaps misleading. It must be borne in mind that this is only a passing phase and on its completion within three weeks or a month from now the exposition will undoubtedly be the most attractive and magnificent yet seen.

Americans Will Be Proud.  
Americans especially will be proud of their country's display at this world's fair for the United States stands second only to France herself in the number of exhibitors, which treble those of any foreign country.

Table of Exhibitors.  
The following is a table of exhibitors which speaks eloquently of American enterprise:

France	2,000
United States	2,000
Belgium	200
Germany	200
Italy	200
Russia	200
Spain	200
Austria	200
Great Britain	200
The British Colonies	200

America has three times the number of exhibitors that France had at the world's fair in Chicago. She occupies 220,000 square feet, with her 45 distinct exhibition spaces, 22 in the main exposition grounds, 11 in the Vincennes annex, excluding the ground covered by our eagle surmounting the national pavilion on the Quai d'Orsay.

American Enterprise.  
American enterprise, however, is not only shown in the size of her representation, but also in the preparedness of her installation as compared with the most of the other countries, and it can safely be said that, but for the dilatoriness of French workmen and methods, the United States exhibit would have been exposed in their show cases to Saturday's visitors. Unfortunately French tardiness hampered all American efforts to rush matters. Thus in most of our show spaces everything is prepared, the glass cases are ready to receive exhibits, but the American officials are afraid to display the valuable articles to the likelihood of damage by the clouds of dust arising from work on the adjacent embryonic installation.

High Testimonial.  
The highest testimonial to Americanhood comes from Commissioner General Picard himself. After comparing the state of progress of the installation of various nations he said to Commissioner General Peck: "It is an object lesson to us all to see the American people work. I thank you for the promptitude and the advanced condition of work in the United States sections."

Procession to Grounds.  
President Loubet left the Elisee in an open four-horse landau, escorted by a detachment of cuirassiers. The presidential procession was composed of five landaus, headed by the famous outrider Montfaret. By the side of President Loubet sat M. Waldeck-Rousseau, the prime minister, and their progress through the Champs Elysees and across the Invalides bridge to the Avenue La Motte Piquet was hailed with continuous cheering from the great crowds which were massed along the route. On alighting from the carriage the president was immediately surrounded by the ministers. M. Millerand, the minister of commerce, stood at the entrance to receive him, around M. Millerand being grouped Commissioner General Picard and other high exposition officials. President Loubet shook hands with M. Millerand and then turning to Picard said he would be happy to sign his declaration of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor.

President Loubet then saluted the foreign commissioners and entered the hall, where a throng of more than 4,000 persons formed a sea of human faces. The exposition was opened.

President Loubet, as he stood in the presidential tribune, surrounded by the members of the cabinet and his household, opened the exposition with the words: "I declare the exposition of 1903 open."

Thus was the Paris exposition, designed to celebrate the world's entry into the new century, inaugurated, and shouts of "Vive Loubet," and "Vive la republique" rose from his 4,000 hearers and silk hats were waved in the air. The crowds outside the hall took up the cheering and the exposition was open.

Contrary to expectation, the premier, M. Waldeck-Rousseau, made no address at the opening of the exposition, MM. Millerand and Loubet being the only speakers.

Views of Ambassador Porter.  
Gen. Horace Porter, the United States ambassador, after the inaugural ceremony, said:

"The present French exposition will attract even greater interest than any previous effort made in Paris to display before the world the products of the various nations. Every government of any importance will be represented, and, in the way of sight-seeing and the gathering of general information, the visit to it will be equal to making a tour of the world."

"Owing to the broad views and the public spirit early manifested by President McKinley regarding this enterprise and to the liberality of congress in providing means for organizing a grand and attractive American section, our country has secured a representation which will arouse universal interest. The increase in our commerce with European nations which will result in this systematic and extensive display of products will without doubt enlarge our foreign trade to such a marked degree that the country will be taking a long step towards the position of pre-eminence which the government has so wisely and judiciously planned to take place between prominent and influential people from all lands will do much, it is trusted, to bring about better understandings between the countries and to foster that good will which is so necessary among nations in securing an era of harmony and peace."

Peck Enthusiastic.  
United States Commissioner General Ferdinand W. Peck said:

"The exhibits of the great international exposition inaugurated today reflecting the arts, sciences and industries of the present age, will be an achievement of heretofore unequalled perfection. At no other similar event have the nations of the world so elaborately and artistically participated. While artists and architects effects are more striking and the ensemble of the buildings and gardens will be brilliant, yet this exposition will be most noted for the exhaustiveness of its exhibits and for the intelligence of their arrangement and the beauty of their installation. A gold medal at Paris in 1903 will be a trophy of which an exhibitor will be proud. It will mean supremacy over the rest of the world in the art of exhibition."

"The United States will be represented by the largest number of exhibitors of any foreign nation and the awards for which our exhibitors will struggle will be a test of the quality of our representation and will evidence the rewards of our achievement."

Sunday at the Big Show.  
Glorious weather favored the opening of the exposition to the general public Sunday, and immense crowds flocked into the grounds. The area of the exhibition, however, is so great that nowhere was there any crush. The visitors were mainly composed of provincials and foreigners. Comparatively few Parisians were to be seen. Aware of the great backwardness of the preparations, they remained away for the most part. The American national pavilion remained closed. So also did most of the other pavilions, for the excellent reason that their interiors are still unfinished.

President McKinley's Message.  
Washington, April 15.—President McKinley on Saturday sent the following message to President Loubet: "Washington, D. C., April 15, 1903. The President of the French Republic, Paris: In the name of the American people, and on behalf of the government of the United States, I congratulate the French nation on the inauguration of a great exposition, whose beneficent mission is to draw closer the ties of intercourse that join all countries to their mutual advantage."

"WILLIAM McKINLEY."  
OHIO LEGISLATURE.  
The Body Is Ready for Final Journalment—Little Hope for Constitutional Appropriation.

Columbus, O., April 15.—The legislature adjourns sine die at noon today. The past week has been a perfect record of legislation, all records having been broken in number of laws enacted. None of the anti-trust bills have become laws. The Price bill, requiring all domestic and foreign corporations to make annual reports to the secretary of state passed the house, but the senate has not acted upon it. A final effort will be made to break the deadlock on the appropriation for the Ohio centennial, but there is little hope that it will succeed.

Columbus, O., April 16.—Two bills of interest to labor were made laws by the action of the senate Saturday night. One of them provides that eight hours shall constitute a day's work for all men employed on public works of the state. The other requires that all workmen shall be given two hours' respite from their labor on election days.

Mexican War Veterans to Meet.  
Centralia, Ill., April 16.—The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the Illinois Association of Mexican War Veterans will be held at Taylorville, Ill., May 8 and 9. Special consideration will be given to the bill introduced by Senator Callum to increase the pensions of Mexican veterans above the age of 55 years to \$25 per month.

Children to Honor Dewey.  
St. Louis, April 16.—The St. Louis Sunday School union is arranging to have 10,000 Sunday school children sing for Admiral Dewey at his reception in May. The proposed reception to Admiral Dewey will be held in the exposition coliseum May 4, from two to five p. m.

Due to Poor Crops.  
San Diego de Chilli (via Galveston), April 16.—In consequence of the poor crops, wheat prices are advancing, and the situation will allow large importation from California.

## GAS MAIN EXPLODES.

A Disaster Occurs a Short Distance from Logansport, Ind.

A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION OF GAS.

One Man Is Instantly Killed and Five Others Are Badly Injured—It Is Feared Some of Them May Die.

Logansport, Ind., April 16.—Too much pressure and a piece of defective gas pipe in the mains of the Chicago Pipe Line company at a point four miles southeast of here was the cause of a terrific explosion Sunday in which Michael Ellison, Jr., was instantly killed and five other men received injuries from which it is doubtful if some recover. Twelve men were in the trench repairing a leak in a ten-inch main from which the gas had been transferred to an eight-inch main near it. The men were around a "T" in the eight-inch main, and Ellison was stooping over it, when the pipe gave way and he was found 150 feet away, his bones broken and probably having met instant death. George Morrison, in charge of the work, found himself sprawling on the ground 20 feet away, with gravel and dirt blown into his skin, his whole body wrenched and most of his clothes torn and tattered, but no bones broken. Will Briggs was also hurled some distance, inhaling the gas, and was taken home unconscious. Three laborers were knocked down and bruised in a frightful manner, but the rest of the men escaped with slight injuries from flying dirt and rock. The "T" weighs 1,000 pounds and it was carried a distance of 50 feet, taking off the top of George Nelson's hat and a small bunch of his hair, otherwise not injuring him. The company has mains from Greentown, Ind., to Chicago, and is allowed to carry a pressure of 200 pounds, but it is said often put on more. The explosion tore the ground to a distance of 100 feet and was heard for miles, besides the heavy jar. A month ago a defective "collar" let loose and hurled four men quite a distance. Jacob Farrinbaugh, an old company man, receiving life injuries to his back. In each explosion the victims get black in the face from the carbon in the gas, and those who live are branded for life.

AN IMPORTANT GATHERING.  
Trans-Mississippi Congress to Hold Its Session in Houston, Tex., This Week.

Houston, Tex., April 15.—Tuesday the Trans-Mississippi commercial congress will meet here in eleventh annual session, and for the first time every state and territory west of the Mississippi river will be officially represented. Many towns will also have representation, as will the national commercial bodies. Once each year the practical men who have studied the problems affecting the trade and commerce of the region west of the Mississippi river meet to give expression to their thoughts and record their views. Among the subjects set for discussion are irrigation, rivers and harbors, the Nicaragua canal, Pacific cable, merchant marine, the St. Louis world's fair in 1904, trade with the orient, the consular service, steeplechase, railroad transportation, the preservation of forests, beet sugar, trade with Mexico, advantages of American travel, exports and imports through gulf and Pacific ports, need for home factories and good roads and drainage. Its probable action on the question of the disposition of the Philippines will be one of much political as well as commercial interest. Able men are to discuss these matters.

BOYCOTT DECLARED.  
Latest Move by the Telegraphers in Their Trouble with the Southern Railroad.

Atlanta, Ga., April 16.—The Order of Railroad Telegraphers Saturday night declared a boycott on the Southern railway, and hope to make it effective through the ticket and freight agents of the United States and the Federation of Labor. Telegrams were sent by President Powell to the 29,000 ticket and freight agents in the United States asking them to route passengers and freight via other lines than the Southern pending the present trouble. A message was also sent President Compers, of the Federation of Labor, requesting him to boycott the railway. President Powell claims the strike is more effective than any time since its inception. The railway people here say that both passenger and freight traffic is moving with but trifling delay, and that if it were not for the newspapers they would not be aware of any strike.

Winter Breaking Up.  
Victoria, B. C., April 16.—Arrivals from the north state that the winter weather in the north is breaking up winter trails, and the river is open in many places. Navigation will open two or three weeks earlier than usual. High water flooded the mines at Dominion and Hunter creek. Advice from Nome state that during the winter typhoid fever has raged there. There have been 20 deaths from the disease, and 500 cases.

Heavy Defalcation.  
Burlington, Vt., April 16.—A special from Waterbury, Vt., says that John C. Farrar, teller of the Waterbury national bank, is missing, and that there is a defalcation of \$25,000 of the bank's funds. The community is greatly shocked by the news, as Farrar was considered a model young man.

## COLE PLEADS GUILTY.

Former President of Globe National Bank of Boston to Go to Prison—Sentence Not Yet Pronounced.

Boston, April 15.—Charles H. Cole, former president of the Globe national bank, under indictment for embezzlement and misapplication of the funds of the bank, pleaded guilty Saturday in the United States district court. Sentence will be pronounced later. On motion of District Attorney Boyd D. Jones, Cole's bail was increased from \$50,000 to \$250,000. The specific counts of the indictment to which Cole pleaded guilty are three, to which exceptions had been taken. The exceptions were overruled by the district court and the United States court of appeals.

There are 25 counts in the indictment found against Cole, alleging the misapplication of funds of the bank aggregating \$900,000. Of the three counts to which he pleaded guilty today the fifth alleges the misapplication on June 2, 1902, of \$100,000 of the bank's funds to the account of demand loans; the sixth alleges the entry on August 17, 1902, of \$100,000 to the account of bonds and stocks in paying other's books. Cole's arrest last January followed the closing of the Globe national bank by order of the comptroller of the currency in December. Cole resigned as president of the bank in November by request of the directors. After leaving the bank he went to California with his family. When Cole returned on demand of the directors, he assumed personally loans aggregating a large sum, which he had made as president of the bank. In examining the accounts of the bank after it had been closed Receiver Wing discovered evidence of methods which led him to action towards bringing about the arrest of the former president. Secret service agents located Cole in Los Angeles, Cal. At the proper time Cole was made acquainted with the situation and expressed a willingness to return to Boston and face any charges which might be made against him.

MARKS ERA IN MISSIONS.  
President McKinley, Benjamin Harrison and Gov. Roosevelt to Take Part in Ecumenical Conference.

New York, April 16.—Protestant missionaries from all parts of the world are gathering here for the ecumenical conference, which begins next Saturday and continues for ten days. Former President Benjamin Harrison will preside. President McKinley, Gov. Roosevelt and other prominent men have promised to address the gathering. About 2,500 delegates are expected, of whom 250 are from foreign lands. Bishop Thoburn, of India, is on his way across the continent, and leading workers in the missionary fields of China, Japan and other parts of the globe will attend. This is the third ecumenical conference in the history of Christianity, and the first one in this country. Most interest will attach to the discussion of extending missionary work to the newly-acquired possessions of the United States. Methods of united efforts by the many denominations that have heretofore worked separately will be outlined.

TWO MEN KILLED.  
Mule on the Track Causes Disaster to a Railway Train in Alabama—Some Loss of Life.

Chattanooga, Tenn., April 16.—A through freight train on the Southern railway struck a mule, and was wrecked while running at full speed, near Huntsville, Ala. The engineer and the fireman were seriously injured. The engine plunged down a steep embankment and immediately caught fire. The freight cars crowded upon the overturned engine, and instantly suffocated and crushed to death in the cab both engineer and fireman, who had resolutely stuck to their posts.

CALL ISSUED.  
Wisconsin Democratic Convention to Be Held in Milwaukee—See June 12.

Milwaukee, April 16.—The democratic state convention to elect delegates to the Kansas city convention is to be held in this city June 12, the call being issued Saturday. It has this significant paragraph:

"All democratic, conservative, reform citizens of the state, irrespective of past political association and differences, are invited to unite in an effort for pure, economical and constitutional government, and who favor the republic and oppose the empire, are cordially invited to send delegates to the convention."

TrIBUTES TO MORTON.  
Washington, April 16.—After an hour of routine business the house Saturday devoted its session to hearing eulogies on the late Gov. Oliver P. Morton, of Indiana, in connection with the acceptance of his statue, which has been placed in Statuary hall at the capitol by the state which he served. The speakers included Messrs. Steele, Miers, Crumpacker, Overstreet, Griffith, Hemenway, Brick, Alexander, Paris and Watson, of Indiana; Grosvenor, of Ohio, and Cannon, of Illinois.

Fire in Brooklyn.  
New York, April 16.—A fire in the lumber yards and coal elevators that line the upper part of Newtown creek in Brooklyn, E. D., did nearly \$200,000 damage to property Saturday night and caused the loss of at least one life. The dead man is John C. Donaldson, a bookkeeper, who had been employed by Charles Reynolds' Sons. His son William, 17 years old, who was with him, was badly hurt.

Gold Quartz in Missouri.  
Joplin, Mo., April 16.—J. C. Mardock and others of Galena, Kan., near here, claim to have found gold in quartz formation within two miles of that place that assays \$10 to \$20 a ton. The assays are said to have been made in St. Louis.

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Died in the South.

A telegram was received in Racine stating that Mrs. Robert A. Kitto, divorced wife of Dr. Robert A. Kitto, of Racine, had died suddenly in the Hotel St. Charles in New Orleans. Three years ago Mrs. Kitto was granted a divorce. The doctor, who had been in bad health, recently went to New Orleans to recuperate, and it is thought he sent for Mrs. Kitto. It was understood that although divorced from his wife, Dr. Kitto was soon to marry her again.

Wisconsin Teachers.  
The annual convention of the Southern Wisconsin Teachers' association was held in Racine with 1,000 teachers and members of different boards of education present. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:

President, H. C. Buell, Whitewater; vice presidents, A. P. Hollis, Brookfield, and Della Walter, of West Bend; secretary, J. H. Thompson, Belmont; treasurer, W. W. Storms, Burlington; reporter, D. O. Hubbard, Racine, and member, executive committee for three years, W. H. Cheever.

Recognized His Baby.  
Dr. Samuel H. Esch, eldest brother of Congressman John J. Esch, died at Sparta. He had an operation performed for abscess of the kidneys in Chicago last winter, and has been failing ever since. His wife gave birth to a girl 15 minutes before his death, and the doctor lived just long enough to recognize and smile at the baby.

Will Meet June 12.  
At a meeting in Milwaukee of the democratic state central committee, June 12, at noon, was selected for holding the state convention for the choosing of four delegates at large and the ratifying of the delegates to be chosen by the congressional district conventions to the national convention at Kansas City July 1.

Crossing Accident.  
An east-bound Milwaukee stock train struck a buggy at Bangor, near La Crosse, killing Annie Arenz instantly and breaking the legs, arm and collar bone of James Merlo. His injuries were so serious that it was feared he could not live. A third occupant of the vehicle jumped and narrowly escaped death.

Decorated for Bravery.  
A letter announces that Jack Spruce, formerly of Kenosha, has been decorated with the Victoria cross for bravery while fighting with the British army before Ladysmith. Spruce went to Johannesburg from Kenosha five years ago, and is now a merchant there.

Sadly Afflicted.  
A little child of Mrs. Lottie Miller died in Harbors of brain fever. Last month her eldest son died, and shortly before that her husband was killed by a cave-in while excavating a well. She is the only member of the family left.

The News Condensed.  
Word has been received from Moline, Ill., that E. P. Younggreen, a former jeweler of Racine, was found dead in an old house at that place.

The friends of Mrs. Marie Pleva, who was convicted of murder in Kenosha in 1897, will appear before the governor in a few weeks and ask a pardon.

Mrs. William Mayaguerro dropped dead in Hartford while dressing. She was 57 years of age.

Gov. Scofield has appointed John H. Barryman state law librarian, to succeed O. L. Sarnborn, resigned.

The O. L. Sarnborn library has been enriched by the addition of three large oil paintings valued at \$750.

Charles Nelson, 19 years old, confessed to Chief of Police Schumacher that he had committed numerous burglaries recently in Racine.

Judge William P. Lyon, of Madison, has been reappointed a member of the state board of control by Gov. Scofield. The appointment is for a term of five years.

Peck's Sun, the humorous weekly paper in Milwaukee which was recently resuscitated by former Gov. Peck, has ceased publication.

The common council has decided to annex to Milwaukee the settlement lying to the west of the municipal limits, known as Silver City, with a population of 2,500.

Col. J. McC. Bell, since the close of the civil war a leading citizen of Milwaukee, died at his home in that city from a stroke of paralysis.

Sixty families at Sawyer have petitioned Bishop Mesmer to permit them to erect a church at that place.

Harry Phillips, an old settler in the town of Morton, Waukesha county, died at the age of 72 years.

Thomas Rogers, a veteran of the rebellion and pioneer of Chetek, died of paralysis.

At the annual meeting in Stevens Point of the Northwestern Medical association C. von Neupert, of Stevens Point, was elected president.

A. G. Tuttle and his wife celebrated their sixty-second wedding anniversary in Harbors. Mr. Tuttle is 52 and his wife is 57 years of age. They have four sons.

The brick block in Menominee owned by C. A. Spies and occupied by stores and offices, was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$110,000.

Gov. Scofield has approved the erection of two additional buildings at the home for the feeble-minded in Chippewa Falls.

Levi J. Billings, of Rhinelander, has been appointed by Gov. Scofield to county judge of Oneida county, to succeed J. M. Harrison, resigned.

The ten-year-old son of A. A. Hardy had both arms amputated, the result of jumping from a moving freight train in Watertown.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

Stout Lady—"Doctor, will nothing but exercise help me?" Doctor—"Well, you might eat less."—Indianapolis Journal.

Old Doc—"What are you going to do with that beard?" Young Fashionable Doc—"I'm going to charge five dollars a visit with it."—Syracuse Herald.

Francis—"I wonder if Fred is really afraid to propose?" Susan—"He must be, dear. Anyone could see what your answer would be."—Brooklyn Life.

"They are brothers, but they never speak to each other." "Family pride!" "Pride?" "Yes, they wish people to think their father left a large estate."—Detroit Journal.

"Patient—"Don't you feel cold, doctor, on such a raw day as this?" Doctor—"No; you see, I have a patient down the street who is in a high fever. I took his temperature the first thing this morning, and so have been quite comfortable all day."—Boston Transcript.

"To arms, to arms!" cried the blatant agitator, pounding on the desk with both fists. "Why, certainly," calmly replied the man in the front row; "we're all that way. Now, if you had only one arm it might be something to shout about."—Princeton Tiger.

Mrs. Hauskeep—"Ain't you got any home?" Tatterton Torne—"Yes, lady, my ole home's way up in Maine." Mrs. Hauskeep—"Don't you ever wish you was back there?" Tatterton Torne—"No, lady, it makes me shiver to think of it. My home's in Bath."—Philadelphia Press.

"Say," remarked Wagon Tatters, looking up from the old newspaper which he had been reading, "did you ever lose yer appetite?" "Well," replied Eton Wrim, "I did just once. One day in '97 I got wot I calls a square meal, an' fur, nubble, 15 minutes after it, I didn't have no appetite at all."—Baltimore American.

"O'Lock is an innocent guy." "What's the matter with him?" "I invited him into a poker game last night, and he said, with a bland smile, that he didn't understand the game, but would keep score. I finally got him into the game, and, with the same smile, he did me out of the biggest pot of the game with two pair of aces."—Philadelphia North American.

AROUND THE WORLD QUICKLY.  
Party of American Tourists Who Intend Seeing Many Nights in Sixty-Six Days.

Among the passengers on board the train which left the Grand Central station at 2:20 p. m. on February 21 was a party of tourists who had before them one of those interesting tours which are becoming more popular every year with people anxious to reduce the "around the world" record.

The tourists in question, says the New York Tribune, were intent on making the trip quickly, but not to the exclusion of sightseeing, and a tour had been arranged by which they will be enabled to see much in China and Japan, to spend a day at the Paris exposition and a day in London and still make the "trip around the world," as it is known, in 65 days, counting the days of departure and arrival.

The travelers reached Chicago on February 22 and made close connections via St. Paul on the Canadian Pacific railroad for Vancouver, where they arrived in time to embark on the steamer Empress of China. The ship arrived at Yokohama on March 12 and remained there one day and then proceeded, calling at Kobe and Nagasaki, stops being made long enough to allow the passengers to see all the noteworthy parts of the places. The steamer left the last Japanese port on March 16 and arrived at Shanghai on St. Patrick's day. The next stopping place was Hong-Kong, on March 20, where a stop of one day was made. Thence the party went by North German Lloyd steamer to Singapore, which port will be reached on March 26, and Penang the next day. The next stopping place will be Colon, where, if the programme is carried out successfully, a landing will be made on April 1. Seven days later Aden will be reached, and on April 11, said one of the party, "we shall be in the Suez canal, which is pretty nearly home."

Port Said will be reached on April 12, and on April 16 the tourists will rest a day at Naples. From there the trip is by way of Rome, Genoa and the Mont Cenis tunnel to Paris, and from there, after as much of the exposition and the city as can be seen in a little more than 24 hours has been "done," the globe trotters will go to London for a day and thence by express train for Southampton, where they hope to embark on the Forest Bismarck, which is looked to arrive in New York early on April 27.

"The whole trip," said Cook's agent, "will take from the afternoon of February 21 to the morning of April 27—65 days in all, which, considering the time allowed for rest and sight-seeing, is pretty good time for around the world."

War and Dyspepsia.  
One of the good effects of war is that it cures the worst forms of dyspepsia. Many officers who are the despair of their medical attendants while spending their days between the club and the barracks, come home from a campaign with a stomach like the ostrich's. This, of course, arises from the exercise, the open-air life, the constant mental employment, and very often the short commons. Another good effect is the rather strange one that war cures nervousness of the ordinary kind, as well as headaches and neuralgia. In fact, if a man has any kind of health at the start, nothing brags him up like an exciting campaign. But, on the other hand, if any of his organs are really weak he runs every chance of leaving his bones in foreign parts.

Cincinnati Enquirer.

## RHINELANDER MAN IS BOOMED FOR CONGRESS

(Continued from page 1)

Best representative man can be induced to seek high political honors. It would seem that the advent of the Rhinelander man is at least, is to be marked by an exception to the general rule, and not a politician, but a man possessing in a marked degree those qualities which go to make a splendid tribute of the people, is likely to become our standard bearer. Now that Mr. Brown has consented to make the race, all should come to his support, not only to see that he receives the nomination, but also to see that he is triumphantly elected.

W. R. LASELLE (Rep.)—"I think W. E. Brown would make an ideal congressman and just the man we want for that high office. He is the most logical candidate in the district. He is identified with the interests of this section of the state. There is no question as to his integrity and ability. We would be safe in trusting our interests in his hands. I feel very enthusiastic over his candidacy. The Wisconsin valley counties could not unite on a better man for the place."

D. J. COLE (Rep.)—"I think W. E. Brown for Congress in this district is the best man in sight. His high grade of honesty and integrity are good ingredients to mix with Congressional trickery. His scholarly and business ability will fit him for a legislator, and his familiarity with the needs of this district will make him a strong representative for his constituents."

CARL KREIDER (Rep.)—"I will say that W. E. Brown is as strong a man as can be found in the Ninth district for Congress. I endorse him heartily."

DAN SULLIVAN (Rep.)—"I think W. E. Brown is just the man we want for congressman in the Ninth district. He is a man of ability, suitable to fill any public office. Mr. Brown is a man of pure life, one worthy of recognition."

S. S. MILLER (Rep.)—"Experience teaches that a lumberman must represent the Ninth district in Congress. So long as this rule holds, I am in favor of the best lumberman. W. E. Brown is far ahead of any other lumberman in this district in ability and familiarity. He is therefore the best man this district can possibly send to Congress."

CHAS. CHAPPEL (Dem.)—"I consider W. E. Brown an honorable and clean man. If we are to have a Republican in Congress, I don't know of a better man for the place. He is a man of whom the district ought well to be proud. There should be no question as to a strong home endorsement. He will and should receive a large complimentary vote among the Democrats."

DR. T. B. MCINNON (Rep.)—"I think W. E. Brown is the ideal man for this district and would make an excellent congressman. Where he is known, every man will take of his coat and work for him. He is a lumberman and is closely identified with the interests of the district. I think every man in the town is for him and he will receive almost a unanimous support in the county."

R. F. SMITH (Rep.)—"I think W. E. Brown the best man that has been mentioned for that place in years. We will all be with him on the congressional proposition strong."

CHAS. WOODS (Rep.)—"I can't say enough in W. E. Brown's favor, put me down just that way."

W. L. BEERS (Rep.)—"W. E. Brown is good timber and lives in a good town in a good county, every man, woman and child will be with him in a home endorsement. His heart is close to his pulse and both are always open to those in trouble or need. He will be a credit to the Wisconsin delegation in Congress and always popular. Let all take hold and land him there; these are my sentiments."

JACOB KLEIN (Rep.)—"I think W. E. Brown is a good man as the Republicans of the Ninth congressional district could unite upon. He is a man who makes friends rapidly and has a faculty of holding them. He would be able to be a power in Congress, even during his first term. I am confident he would get four-fifths of the votes in this county in respect of party."

S. M. HITCHCOCK (Rep.)—"W. E. Brown has my best wishes for his success. He will receive my support in every way, shape and manner. I think Mr. Brown is just the man for the place, being as well qualified as any man I know of. On this county should be for him to a man. I don't know that he has an enemy."

E. C. STURDEVANT (Rep.)—"I think every citizen, not only in Rhinelander, but the entire district, should be proud to have W. E. Brown as their representative in Congress. He would do honor to his constituents. His endorsement will be an exceptionally strong one."

MAYOR BRENNAN (Dem.)—"W. E. Brown is nominated. On this county should give him unanimous votes. He is well qualified to fill the position he seeks and would be a credit to the district."

PAUL BROWN (Rep.)—"I am in favor of W. E. Brown because he is a local man, also because he is competent to fill the position. Rhinelander has never been represented politically with but two exceptions."

T. S. ROBERTS (Rep.)—"I can't say too much in behalf of W. E. Brown. As a representative in Congress he would bring credit to himself and constituents. My years of acquaintance with him has taught me that he is a man above reproach. He is worthy to fill any public position to which he might aspire. In honoring him the district will honor itself."

John Barnes made a business trip south Saturday.

Mrs. S. B. Russell, of Arbor Vitae, was in the city Friday on a shopping tour.

Peter La Port, returned from a business visit at Lac du Flambeau last Saturday.

John Ross left Saturday for Wausau, where he spent the Easter holidays with his wife and friends.

Frank Perron came down from Hazelhurst last Friday, and spent Sunday with A. P. Schliesmann and family.

Miss Philomene Bruno was called to her home at Tomahawk, last Friday, by the serious illness of her brother.

Miss A. Kabet, fourth grade teacher in the McConville school, spent the spring vacation with friends in Tomahawk. Miss Kabet is well liked by her scholars who report having missed her during her short stay away.

Frank Langlois left last week for Fond du Lac, where he will look over the city with a view of locating permanently. He is thinking of engaging in the hotel business.

## From Neighboring Towns

Woodboro.

(Received too late for last week.)

Miss Elizabeth Bogie was on the sick list last week.

There is an epidemic of pink eye prevailing in Woodboro.

Mrs. Louis Loffmark went to Rhinelander last week.

Messrs. Poliskey and Ketner went to Duluth Wednesday to accept positions there. The families will follow in a few days.

Miss Poliskey, after a two months' visit with her brother, returned to her home in Phillips.

The mill has been closed for repairs.

Anton Fredick, is suffering from a badly sprained ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. LaPort returned from Michigan last week and intend making this their home. Mr. and Mrs. LaPort were formerly of Woodboro, but moved away last spring. Their many friends are very glad to hear of their return.

Charles Lowery, the night fireman, resigned his position the first of the week and went to Duluth.

Mr. and Mrs. James Mackintosh, of Rhinelander, visited friends here the first of the week.

Bert Stiles, Casper Ketner and John Hammond, went to Duluth the first of last week.

Charles Anderson was in Rhinelander last week, Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Mary Kieffer who has been spending a month in Wausau returned to her duties at the boarding house last Friday.

J. Hagan transacted business in Woodboro last week.

Dr. Johnson was missed by Woodboro people Sunday. His professional duties keeping him in Tomahawk.

Nils Olson was a Rhinelander visitor last week.

Miss Lulu Lake, of Prentice, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. Bohrer.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Yenor, visited with relatives in Rhinelander last week.

Louis Loffmark, who is now a resident of Mercer, spent several days with his family here at Woodboro, last week.

Mrs. Kate McIndoe, of Rhinelander, visited friends here last week.

Milan Sutliff, of Tomahawk, returned home, after spending part of a week with his brothers.

Miss Mary O'Polka, who has spent the winter months in Rhinelander, returned home for a short visit.

Mrs. A. Krumpus and son, Joseph, were Rhinelander visitors last week.

Miss Anna Swedeburg, of Rhinelander, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Gus Swedeburg.

Mrs. Hayden and son, Master Glen, of Tomahawk, are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Sutliff.

Messrs. Ketner and Bruno, are each conducting sugar bushes this year and are meeting with good success. Mr. Bruno invited a company of young people to his camp to make maple candy one day last week. All reported an exceptionally good time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Sutliff, of Tomahawk, who have been visiting their son, S. D. Sutliff, went to Rhinelander last Friday evening where Mrs. Sutliff will have Dr. Daniels look after a badly sprained wrist.

Star Lake.

(Received too late for last week.)

The planing mill has been closed down for a few days, undergoing repairs.

School has been closed for one week. The teachers are spending their vacation out of town. Mr. Wheeler is at his home in Grand Rapids; Mrs. Giddies in Chicago, Miss Dunwoodie in Minnesota.

Dr. D. B. Harrison, who is on his way to Cape Nome, has sent several specimens of horned toads from the coast.

At a card party held Saturday evening, Mrs. Wm. Dunwoodie carried off first prize, while Mrs. F. M. Well captured the booby prize, a small drum, across the top of which was lettered the trite expression, "Easy to beat."

Mrs. Lau spent a few days with relatives in Rhinelander.

Clark Decker has returned from Milwaukee, where he has been attending a medical college. He will remain during the summer.

Considerable excitement was aroused here last Sunday evening over the mysterious disappearance of a couple of little girls. Unbeknown to their parents, they left their homes about

4 o'clock to go to the woods to gather snip. About 6 o'clock the anxious parents could stand the strain no longer and made up a searching party. The woods were searched until 11 o'clock at night before the little ones were found. With the aid of a couple intelligent canines they were discovered fast asleep under a tree about four miles from home. They were both chilled but no serious results are anticipated. A fire was built, the children's clothing thawed out and the little ones restored to their anxious parents.

For Sale.

Frame house, two story, containing sixteen rooms, located one block from Rapids House. For sale at a reasonable price. Terms easy. Inquire of E. P. Brannan.

For Sale.

Five city lots and a forty acre farm one mile from Court House, also five young head of stock.

C. FAUST.

Opportunities For Business.

At towns on the new lines of the Chicago & North Western Railway are summarized in a pamphlet that may be obtained upon application to Agents of the C. & N. W. Ry., or the General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 22 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill. Star 25.

Now is the time to buy lots. I am instructed to make a general advance in prices of from 25 to 50 per cent. to take effect about May 20th.

Those who contemplate buying should take advantage of the present low prices. Money to loan on good security.

PAUL BROWN.

Cows For Sale.

I have sixteen head of Jersey cattle which I will sell cheap to dispose of them, having undertaken a logging job this winter which will require all my time. Call early and make selection.

BARNEY MORAN.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

2nd St. J. J. REARDON.

Farm Land For Sale.

5,000 acres of outcroppings for sale in 37-7 and 38-7. These are good fair farm lands and has not been burned so as not to impoverish the soil. I will sell in any quantity to suit the purchaser at from \$1.50 to \$5.00 per acre. Titles are perfect. Taxes all paid. No tax titles. Enquire of E. S. SHEPARD.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on May 12, 1900, viz: James Cairnes, who made H. E. No. 7437 for the NW 1/4, SW 1/4, NW 1/4, and Lots 4 and 5, Sec. 21, T. 25 N., R. 25 E., S. 4 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Walter Keller, Emory Hamlin, Peter Christensen, Wilfrid Habb, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

EDGAR T. WHEELER, Register.

6th-may-29-may-31.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.

Land Office at Wausau, Wis.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on May 12, 1900, viz: John Louis Wisnomo, H. E. No. 7543 for the SW 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 25 N., R. 25 E., S. 4 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Grad, of Menomonie, Wis.; John J. Lyons and Albert Miller, of Rhinelander, Wis.; Philip Singer, of Menomonie, Wis.; Edgar T. Wheeler, Register.

6th-may-29-may-31.

Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.—Notice

For Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Wausau, Wis., March 22, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892, Edith Kelley, of Rhinelander, county of Oneida, state of Wisconsin, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 110, for the purchase of the NW 1/4 of Section No. 11 in Township No. 37 North, Range No. 9 East, and will offer final proof in support of her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of said land, viz: Edgar T. Wheeler, at Rhinelander, Wis., on Friday, the 12th day of May, 1900.

She names as witnesses: Artie Stewart, N. Kelley, D. T. Mattison, Eugene Ester, all of Rhinelander, Wis.; Henry Grad, of Menomonie, Wis.; John J. Lyons and Albert Miller, of Rhinelander, Wis.; Philip Singer, of Menomonie, Wis.; Edgar T. Wheeler, Register.

10th-may-29-may-31.

STRICTLY COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.

STEVENS LUMBER COMPANY, a CORPORATION.

Plaintiff.

JORY GORDIN, Defendant.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN, to the said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear with in twenty days after service of this summons, to make final proof in support of your claim, and that said proof will be made before the Clerk of the Circuit Court at Rhinelander, Wis., on May 12, 1900, viz: John Louis Wisnomo, H. E. No. 7543 for the SW 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 25 N., R. 25 E., S. 4 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Henry Grad, of Menomonie, Wis.; John J. Lyons and Albert Miller, of Rhinelander, Wis.; Philip Singer, of Menomonie, Wis.; Edgar T. Wheeler, Register.

6th-may-29-may-31.

Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.—Notice

For Publication.

UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.

Wausau, Wis., Feb. 10, 1900.

No. 26 N., Range No. 11 East, and will offer final proof to show that the land sought is suitable for the timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of said land at Wausau, Wis., on Friday, the 12th day of May, 1900. The names as witnesses: George Lyons, John Louis, John Barnes, Artie Stewart, all of Rhinelander, Wis.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said day of May, 1900. EDGAR T. WHEELER, Register.

10th-may-29-may-31.

## ONEIDA HOUSE

CUS HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rate, One Dollar per Day

Well dressed men wear



**FRIEND BROS. CLOTHING CO'S**

Perfection CLOTHING

Sold by first class dealers, look for this label inside the collar.

FRIEND BROS. CLOTHING CO. MILWAUKEE, WIS.

THE WEAK, THE NERVOUS, THE DYSPETIC, or those having bad liver, weak kidneys, catarrh or other life could have more life and vigor these abdominal conditions would disappear. If you are troubled you can be cured by breathing

## COMPOUND OXYGEN.

For fuller particulars and book containing full and valuable information and hundreds of testimonials from prominent people. Address:

DRS. STARKEY & FALEN, 1112 Girard St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NOTE.—Our services as physicians free to our patients.

## QUESTIONS FOR WORKINGMEN.

Will You Answer Each One Fairly to Yourself and to the Principles You Represent?

Do you use tobacco?  
What brand of plug have you in your pocket?  
Is it made by a Trust?  
Will you take the trouble to find out?  
If you find it is made by a trust will you lay it?  
Will you be consistent?  
Will you help destroy a trust?  
If you find the tobacco you are using is made by a trust will you buy one of the following brands of plug tobacco in place of what you are now using? Will you paste this list in your hat and tell your friends about it? Gold Rope, King-Lots, Rise and Shine and Thrasher.

All of the above brands are made by Union labor in a Union shop at Union prices, by the Wilson-McCallay Tobacco Co., of Middletown, Ohio.

Is the Direct Route to

**CANADIAN PROVINCES, New England AND POINTS EAST NEW YORK**

Solid Ventilated Trains to Montreal. Only Through Sleepers to Boston.

**SOO-PACIFIC Scenic Route**

TO VANCOUVER, VICTORIA, SEATTLE, TACOMA, PORTLAND, SAN FRANCISCO.

E. PENNINGTON, General Manager, W. R. CALLAWAY, General Passenger Agent, MINNEAPOLIS.

**N. J. KNOPE & CO.,**

**MERCHANT TAILORS.**

A Large and Elegant New Stock.

**DRESS SUITS A SPECIALTY.**

Ashton's Old Stand, Post Office Building.

**Rhineland, Wis.**

**WE SELL CHASE & SANBORN'S FAMOUS BOSTON COFFEES**

**The Corner Grocery!**

B. L. HORN, Prop.

Cornish Flour, Creamery and dairy butter, the best in the land, always fresh and sweet. The freshest of fresh eggs received daily. Vegetables—new lettuce, radishes, carrots, beans, parsnips, etc. Cranberries, baby Jersey, (transhipped) will soon be out of the market. Please bear in mind that we are headquarters for fruit of all kinds. Standards and Scales can always be had at the Corner Grocery.

Call and See Us in Our New Place.

New Stock of Cigars, Tobaccos, Candies Stationery, School Books and Supplies, second to none.

The Camera Season is about to open. We have a new supply of photographic materials—everything needed by Amateurs.

ASHTON BUILDING, Davenport Street, Rhinelander.

**S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.**

**INNES BROS.**

Practical Plumbing, Steam Fitting, Gas Lighting Heating. Sewer and Water Pipe at reasonable prices

Outside Orders given Prompt Attention

A Postal Card Order Will Receive Immediate Reply

218 Brown St. RHINELANDER, WIS.

**D. HAMMEL & CO.**

—Dealers in—

**HORSES**

**A. M. ROGERS, Resident Manager.**

**RHINELANDER, WIS**

Don't Let Beer Get The Best Of You!

—Get The Best of BEER Which is—

**Rhineland Beer!**

**Rhineland Brewing Co.**

A Good Cigar in Hand

is worth any number of poor ones. People judge a man by his cigars as much sometimes as by his clothes. If you dress well and smoke cigars you are justly condemned by your friends. Come to the old reliable place and without paying more money get the best value and highest quality.

Opp. P. O. **C. D. BRONSON.**

Call and see me when in need of

**Up-to-Date Tailoring!**

**A. C. DANIELSON,**

Brown Street, Rhinelander, Wis.